

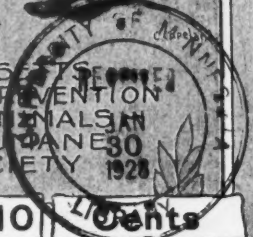
OUR DUMB ANIMALS



A NATIONAL AND
INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE ~
"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE
THAT CANNOT SPEAK FOR
THEMSELVES"

U.S. TRADE MARK REGISTERED

THE MASSACHUSETTS
SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION
OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS
THE AMERICAN HUMANE
EDUCATION SOCIETY



Vol. 61

No.

2

FEBRUARY, 1928

Price

10

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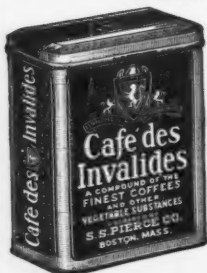
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Two repeat orders for it were received last year—one from the Royal S. P. C. A., of London, England; one from
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Full particulars from the producers,

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Our Dumb Animals

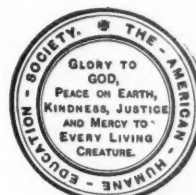
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The Massachusetts Society
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals
The American Humane Education Society
The American Band of Mercy

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.
—COWPER



Published monthly by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts

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Vol. 61

February, 1928

No. 2

February 12, 1809

Abraham Lincoln

April 15, 1865

ALL through the web of this life are woven threads of miracle and mystery. We read about Lincoln with a weird sense of something supernatural and apart from human affairs. We think of another Man of Sorrows, and the journey from the manger to the cross, the crime of Cain, the translation of Elijah. Nothing in human biography stirs the imagination like this. The man of history is already become a man of fable, and in some distant day learned doctors will dispute whether Abraham Lincoln was a real character or a hero of tradition, belonging in limbo with Romulus and King Arthur.

Mystery and portent were over and about

Those were fine Christmas cards sent out by the Governor of Ohio. Read about them on another page.

There has never been a Christmas since the Birth in a Bethlehem stable when so much thought and care have been given to animals and so much kindness shown them.

Dog lovers must be increasing in England. The number licensed in 1921 was 1,900,000; in 1926 the number was 2,800,000—nearly one for every three households.

Four hundred billion dollars a year, Secretary Mellon says, are necessary to pay our national government's expenses. Of this 83 per cent is spent for past and possible future wars. No wonder there are people who would outlaw war.

The editor of the *News and Courier*, of Charleston, South Carolina, calls attention to the fact that that state spends for its public schools \$10,000,000 annually. Of this amount he says \$1,269,000 is used for colored children. The average attendance of white children is 18,898, of colored children 155,523.

him to the end. On the morning of his last day, he said to the assembling cabinet, "Gentlemen, something serious is about to happen. I have had a strange dream, and have a presentiment such as I have had several times before, and always just before some important event. . . . But let us proceed to business."

The business of the day, following upon the collapse of the rebellion, was to hasten the return of peace and national unity. With no word of triumph, but pardon and reconciliation on his lips, the travail over, the task accomplished, in a moment he was snatched from the summit of his greatness

Lindbergh and the Bull-Fight

A GREAT multitude of people both in this country and in Europe who had come to hold this young aviator in the highest regard because of his splendid courage, his skill in his chosen field, and his rare good sense in circumstances where the majority of young men would have fallen down, learned with deep regret that he had been a spectator at a Mexican bull-fight.

If he could refuse the common drink of France, and the wine offered him by his hosts in Mexico, a beverage that is accepted as part of their social habits, why, without any offense, might he not have declined in kindly and gracious manner to be present at one of the most brutal and demoralizing exhibitions of modern times? The Prince of Wales could do it.

What must be the effect upon those thousands of boys and girls of the schools of Mexico who, in the summer of 1926, signed a petition to the Minister of Education demanding that, "since Mexico has reached a higher degree of culture and enlightenment, the barbarity of the bull-fight, which is an affront to civilization, be abolished." The petition urged the Minister to "obtain the assistance

to pure and imperishable fame.

THE HON. ALBERT E. PILLSBURY in
"Lincoln and Slavery"

Where did Shakespeare get his genius? Where did Mozart get his music? Whose hand smote the lyre of the Scottish ploughman, and stayed the life of the German priest? God, God, and God alone; and as surely as these were raised up by God, inspired by God, was Abraham Lincoln; and a thousand years hence, no drama, no tragedy, no epic poem will be filled with greater wonder, or be followed by mankind with deeper feeling than that which tells the story of his life and death. HENRY WATTERSON

of other high government officials to put an end to bull-fights, or at least to prevent the slaughter of the horses which now take such a leading part in it." These wretched horses, gored, disemboweled, by the enraged bulls, are one of the saddest features of the bull-fight. Alas for the children in Mexico's schools! We can only regret that anything has been permitted to cloud an otherwise so stainless a shield.

Writing of blood sports, Mr. Eden Phillpotts says: "The infliction of death for pleasure debauches a human mind and lessens the value of the individual to the community, for cruelty, like any other vice, influences character and creates anti-social insensibility and infernal selfishness."

What a pity that the man who knows as much about cameras as the founder of the Eastman Kodak Company, and who has millions to give to colleges, couldn't set a better example to the youth of the land than that of setting out with all sorts of murderous weapons to hunt big game. Colleges must have something more than money to turn out trustworthy citizens.

Animal Performances Less Attractive

JACK LONDON CLUB MADE REMARKABLE GAIN DURING 1927—MEMBERSHIP NOW OVER 410,000

The Accumulated Horror

THOSE who like the solving of problems may solve this one of the piled-up horrors of the steel-trap, suggests Commander Edward Breck, president of the Anti-Steel-Trap League, a national organization for the abolishment of all trapping devices that torture.

The elements in the puzzle are the agony of the beasts, the number of them in a year, and the average time it takes them to die the death of torture!

What atrocities has history to show which can compare with this one? And do not forget that those others, like the Thirty Years War, the incursions of the northern barbarians, the Eastern atrocities, the old slave trade, and the World War, have been done away with, while the scandal of the steel-trap horror exists today worse than ever before!

A Boy's Keen Observation

From a Massachusetts correspondent:

This incident I will relate to you not in a sense of criticism of your valued paper, but to call your attention to the fact that children often see farther than the "grown ups."

One afternoon recently, my little grandson was left in my charge for a time and I was amusing him by showing him pictures in *Our Dumb Animals* papers. In one of the issues are two pictures, scenes in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital, Boston. After my boy had studied the picture showing the dental operation on the dog, he said, "Grandma, when is the man going to operate on the kitty on the lady's shoulder?" I could not deceive the boy by allowing his version of the picture to remain correct, so I had to tell him that "That kitty was a raccoon some cruel man or boy had either shot or caught in a trap, and that the lady was wearing the fur for an ornament, for she could not need the fur for warmth in an operating room." His reply was, "I should think the lady ought to cry instead of laugh then."



ALIVE WHEN PHOTOGRAPHED AFTER DAYS OF INTENSE TORTURE

To the Department Stores of America

WE doubt if the proprietors of these stores will see this clipping from an English paper unless our readers send it to them:

Fur Fabrics

Humanitarians (and we have a large coterie of these in Bayswater) will be delighted to hear that Whiteley's (a famous London store) are showing some handsome fur fabrics for the newest coats in black caracul, mole effects, etc., from 21s. 9d. a yard, wide width. These elegant fur cloths, when made up, would look quite as well as "real" fur, and one has the added satisfaction, when wearing it, of knowing that the obtaining of it has not entailed any cruelty or unnecessary suffering on defenceless animals, as is the case, alas! with most "real" furs.

—Bayswater Chronicle

Animals in Motion Pictures

EVIDENCES are not lacking that trained animal acts on the public stage are much less common than formerly. Once the fact was established that cruelty lay behind a majority of such performances, they were spoiled as a form of entertainment to many of those who had looked upon them innocently. The Jack London Club by its rapid growth turned the tide against the cruel exploitation of animals and the amusement producers and vendors have been compelled to alter their programs in deference to the public voice.

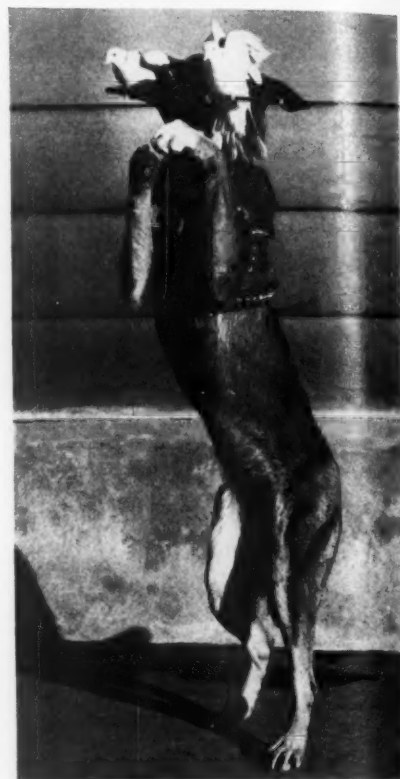
With the animal trainers the scene has now shifted to the centers of the moving picture industry. Huge profits, it appears, await these "hounds of the studios" who succeed in putting their beasts into the moving pictures. Let it be remembered, however, that the preliminary training for this purpose is by no means without its inevitable cruelties. The necessary elements are all present here. Violent usage, harsh treatment, the infliction of physical pain and the constant fear of its repetition keep the animals in a state of servility, and so in complete subjugation and obedience. Here is what one executive of a well-known film corporation said recently, as reported in the press:

"There is no such thing as taming a wild animal. The beast either remains in a state of 'suspended ferocity,' or his spirit is so crushed as to make him a more or less meek creature. If the animal does not live up to the idea of looking fierce, it naturally defeats the purpose for which it is needed.

"What thrill is there in a tiger that slinks about like a whipped puppy?" asked this studio official. "The task, therefore, is not for an animal tamer so much as for an animal trainer."

We bring this to the attention of thousands of moving picture devotees as well as the Jack London Club members that they may be informed of what takes place out of their sight and so out of mind.

Where do the most of the pelts come from from which the American women get their furs? The United States produces twice as much in value as Russia and nearly five times as much as Canada.



Wide World Photos

A CLEVER BUT NONSENSICAL PERFORMANCE

Evidence of the Good Work of the Jack London Club

A FRIEND and contributor writes us: "It will interest you to learn of the good results your paper has helped to bring about. In the autumn while motoring from New York to Ohio with a large fancy black French poodle I brought over from Paris, we met a dog and pony show with one baby elephant. The owner was frantic to buy my dog and to order six more like him for his circus. I drew him out about the training, and he said it was accomplished usually through starvation and thirst, though sometimes the whip entirely. He had much to say against, and was highly indignant at, the organizations which are trying to stop it and said the business was already injured, so you see your efforts have not been in vain."

The fur trade in this country has grown from \$44,000,000 in 1914, the year the war broke out, to \$254,000,000 in 1927. For this our women are chiefly responsible. It is quite unusual to see a woman in public who is not wearing more or less fur. The majority do it because they never trouble themselves to think.

If you would do a good turn for animals, get some members for the Jack London Club and send their names to us during "Kindness to Animals" Week, April 16 to 21.

"Nature's Social Union"

DALLAS LORE SHARP

THERE are the pigeons at the window!" exclaimed the artist who was at work upon my portrait. "Let's rest, and give them their dinner."

She opened the sash and the two carriers, winged waifs of the big city, stepped gingerly inside, or about half-way inside, and began to eat from her hand. Then I fed them, my hands instinctively closing over one of them and holding him fast. He picked my fingers irritably, though they were the fingers of a lover, the desire to caress the dear creature quite beyond my control. I freed him in a moment. He went directly out, and pitched into three other pigeons who had come to have a snatch, then returned and cleaned up the cracked corn in my palms. The artist was back at her canvas, and I assumed my pose in the chair.

By and by there was a loud beating of wings on the same window. "There!" cried the painter again. "Take another rest. I must answer that summons. It's my blue pigeon, a different one, and the only one of the flock who insists upon beating against the pane for me. He simply won't be put off. How these birds do interfere with my work!" she sighed. "And what a dirty mess they make about the window! But isn't it sweet in a great noisy, stuffy city like this to have a daily visit from birds?" and thrusting her sheaf of brushes through the palette she once more dropped the colors to open the window for the insistent beggar and share with him her busy time and soul.

She seemed to paint the better for the interruption, something swift and free and winged having passed from the pigeons into her.

"I have visitors at my study window, too," I said, as she began her moving back and forth before the easel, scarcely hearing me. "They are just as lovely as yours. I feed them, too, and kill them!"

She nearly dropped her palette. A look of horror filled her startled eyes, as she flashed them at me, searching for this demon in mine whose presence she had not suspected before.

"Yes, I feed them and kill them," I repeated in an even tone, as if I had not noticed her horror. "The pig-nut crop is a failure this year, like my apple crop, and every day across the rough end of the concrete house I hear the slow scratching and scrambling of the visitor to my second-story window. It is a hard climb up the sheer wall with nothing to cling to but the spatters of the paddle-dashed cement. Scratch! Scratch! Then a rest. Scratch! Scratch! Then another rest. Then a little gray paw clutching the edge of the window-sill. Then another little paw! Then a little gray nose and whiskers, and beady, pop eyes, and a little gray head, above the window-sill, and then—Well, that's all for a whole minute, as the little gray squirrel hangs there, half on, half off, trying to see through the double window who is on the inside, if it is the fellow with the nuts.

"This same squirrel, or one just the shape and color of him, got a hand-me-out at this same window throughout the end of the winter last year, after his own store was used up. He has started in early this winter. He gets a toe-hold inside the open slide of the outer window, and hangs there, his two round eyes, his twitching whiskers, his panting sides one silent prayer for nuts. Of course he gets them."

"Of course!" the artist echoed. "But?"

"I'm coming to that. Around on the north side of the house that squirrel and his mate have a nest of cedar-bark tow and other shreds and sliverings under the coving that would fill a bushel basket. Every now and then there is a family row, or something, and a wad of that nest stuff comes down on the porch roof, stopping up the down-spout, freezing there and causing me no end of trouble."

"Well, you don't kill people for having a family squabble, or blocking up a rain-pipe, do you?"

"I didn't say I did. But they have gnawed a hole through into the attic, and go romping between the walls and under the floors as if my house belonged to them, and to their heirs and assigns forever. And there are a lot of assigns. Last summer that old pair brought up two litters of heirs, of not less than half a dozen to the litter, if not twice as many. We were being eaten alive by gray squirrels, and when the law allowed, we killed seventeen of them, or others who had joined them, and there are still seventeen, certainly, making free with everything about the place."

The artist painted on in silence, for I was giving her a tougher thing to crack than the toughest pig-nut that I had ever handed to a squirrel.

"This isn't an easy world to be consistent in, is it?" I went on. "Nor even to be kind in, always. It is easy to believe that I am my brother's keeper. Society is bottomed upon that fact. But society includes birds and beasts. It covers all living things. If brotherhood is the principle by which society functions, then brotherhood must apply to everything included in the social scheme."

She paused in her painting. I talked on.

"Science shows us that we are all brothers in the flesh, that all flesh is grass, as the prophet puts it, or dust, identical dust, as the scientist puts it. And what in rare moments we all see is that all dust is divine, that all flesh is the image of one creative power; and in still rarer moments, that all consciousness is the breath of that same single power. So you are sister to the pigeons. I am brother to the squirrel. But . . ."

"Well, I don't know!" she broke in. "I'm only a painter," dabbing her brush at little coils of color along the margin of her palette and stirring it swiftly around in the middle. "Painting's hard enough. I'm glad I don't have to preach!"

He that does good for good's sake seeks neither praise nor reward, though sure of both at last. WILLIAM PENN

Omitted

ELLA FRANCIS GILBERT

THE lovely laughter of the Lord
No written records tell;
His tears, His talk, His tasks, are there,
His birth and death, as well;

But never in the lofty lines,
So wondrous wise of word,
Though we may look through all the Book,
The laughter of the Lord.

I know He laughed a lovely laugh
At little folk and fair,
By fancy still from frolic till
His hand lay on their hair;

I know He laughed at beasts and birds,
And butterflies and bees,
And blundering, wayside blossoms, too,
That nodded near His knees;

I know He laughed His loveliest
At Peter—who would fall—
Who said and did such thoughtless things,
But loved Him more than all.

I wish that one who walked with Him—
And wrote down each wise word—
Had written in His record, too,
The laughter of the Lord.



ANIMALS IN SCOTLAND'S WAR MEMORIAL

LAST July, the Prince of Wales opened the magnificent Scottish National War Memorial, which stands on the summit of the historic Castle Rock, Edinburgh. In the heart of the Memorial is a shrine containing a steel casket holding the rolls of honor. There are many imposing features, including seven windows, each depicting "The Warring Element in the Destiny of Man." Our reason for noting this Memorial here is because it includes an inscription, "Remember Also the Humble Beasts that Served and Died," and carvings representing the horse, the carrier-pigeon, the reindeer, the camel, canaries and white mice ("the tunnelers' friends"), the dog, the mule, the draft ox, and the elephant. We are indebted to the *Texaco Star* of Houston for the use of the illustration above, showing these emblems.

Song of the Thrush

SOL SWIFT

'Twas the song of a thrush,
Gaily perched in the brush,
That awakened me early one morn;
As he whistled his lay
At the breaking of day,
Sweet Contentment within me was born.

"Howdy do!" chuckled I—
"Mister Thrush, tell me why
Your grand tune is so happy and strong?"
Answered he, "Rain or shine,
It's a habit of mine
To begin every day with a song."

What a wonderful thing—
If we'd all learn to sing—
It would do for the wayfaring throng,
Just to copy the thrush
As he trills from the brush,
And begin every day with a song.

In Behalf of Abused Poultry

Denton, Texas

To the Editor of *Our Dumb Animals*,

Dear Sir:

Our Dumb Animals, December issue, page 185, has an item headed "Do You Ever Think of Them?" Think of the millions of poultry that travel in special railroad cars for miles and packed like sardines, unfed. This has often been an eyesore to me, and it is surprising that the press, secular and Christian, makes no protest against the cruelty. Can we be called a civilized nation so long as pain, inflicted on man or beast, leaves us indifferent? No unsympathetic heart can be considered highly developed. Cardinal Newman says "A gentleman is a person who does not inflict pain." By this standard there are few gentlemen! High hat does not make a gentleman. Those who torment animals are not gentlemen. May the humane society punish those who deal in poultry without mercy toward these caged and defenceless creatures.

RAYMOND VERNIMOUT, Catholic Priest

Cub Finds Dead Mother

JOHN L. WOODBURY

The quotation from George Bernard Shaw, in your November number, inspires me to send you the following:

A hunter recently returned from the Moosehead Lake region relates that coming suddenly upon a mother bear and two cubs, he shot one of the cubs dead and wounded the old bear, who made off with the other cub. He went to camp and got the guide to assist him in tracking the old bear, splashes of blood indicating that she was badly wounded.

Sure enough, at no great distance, they found the wounded mother lying dead and the cub, crouched on her still warm body, whimpering piteously. The hunter confesses that it was one of the hardest things he ever did to fire the shot that put the little orphan out of his misery.

After thirty-five years in humane work, Mr. W. E. Tallmadge, President of the Kent County Humane Society, Grand Rapids, Mich., retired on the last day of 1927. The office of the Society, with new officials, is now at 19 South Division Avenue.

Birds Are Early Risers

ALVIN M. PETERSON

Photographs by the Author

BIRDS are not in the habit of staying in bed during the early morning hours. Their day begins with the first peep of dawn and ends with darkness at night. I wonder if some of them ever sleep. The



ROBIN ON NEST—PERHAPS THE FIRST BIRD TO BE HEARD SINGING IN THE MORNING

whip-poor-will is to be heard singing much of the night. He does not begin to sing until it begins to get quite dark at night, but from then on you are likely to hear his rapidly uttered "whip-poor-will, whip-poor-will" until morning. The nighthawk in spite of its name is not so much of a night bird as the whip-poor-will. Nighthawks rest part of the day, but if it is cloudy or rainy they are likely to be on the wing much of the day. And no matter what the weather they are to be seen and heard during the morning and evening hours. These birds are rarely to be heard in the night.

But whip-poor-wills are not the only birds to be heard at night. We have for many years had field sparrows for near bird neighbors. And the field sparrow seems to be awake at all times of the night. If he sleeps it is very lightly, for the least noise awakens him. Last summer, at least one field sparrow roosted very near the house, in the bur oak which stands six feet from its northeast corner. About the last bird sound I heard each night during the late spring and early summer was this bird's piping whistle. The closing of a door or a footstep always caused him to sing no matter how late or dark the night. Sometimes it was the barking of a dog that caused him to sing, the crowing of a rooster, the opening of a door, or some other sound scarcely audible. Another bird that I often hear at night and almost any time of the night is the cuckoo.

The first songs of birds in the morning are always interesting. But if you wish to hear their first notes you will need to arise before daylight. That means that you will have to

get out of bed before 3:30 A.M. during the months of May, June and July. Late last May, I awoke one morning before 3:30 A.M. The nighthawks at that early hour were booming and uttering their "pee-zp" notes as if it were day. A few days later I heard them at three o'clock in the morning. That same morning I heard the piping whistle of a field sparrow three times before 3:30.

On the morning of the 22nd of May, I decided to get up and notice just when some of our birds awoke and began to sing. Promptly at 3:30 A.M. a killdeer in a neighboring field awoke and started off with loud "kill-dee, kill-dee" notes. At that early hour, I could hear a number of robins in the distance chirping away. I wondered how long they had been singing. I heard the lark sparrow ten minutes later, the field sparrow, bluebird and vesper sparrow fifteen minutes later and the meadowlark at 3:55. By four o'clock I had to listen very attentively to identify the various songs to be heard. The Baltimore oriole added his notes at 4:05 as did a sleepy chirping sparrow just awakening in the bur oak.

That means, then, that by four o'clock most of the birds roosting within hearing distance of the house were awake and singing.



FIELD SPARROW AND YOUNG

Their busy day had begun. No doubt in other places, birds of many other species were equally wide awake, also beginning the day with a period of song. And a little later, no doubt, all those with families began the arduous task of keeping their young supplied with food.

Animals on Coins

New Irish Free State coins bear designs emblematic of Ireland's products: a half-crown, horse; a florin, salmon; a shilling, bull; a sixpenny, Irish wolfhound; a three-penny, hare; a penny, hen; a half-penny, pig; and a farthing, woodcock.



CHILDREN YEARN FOR A PUPPY

John Galsworthy and the Dog

WHATEVER one's beliefs concerning the whole question of experiments on the living body, the vivisection of dogs is a strange anomaly. Even if it be granted that the dog, by reason of its intelligence and nervous organization, is more fitted than other animals for certain vivisectional experiments (though I believe this is disputed), there are yet basic considerations which make such treatment of the dog a scandalous betrayal. Man, no doubt, first bound or bred the dog to his service and companionship for purely utilitarian reasons; but we of today, by immemorial tradition and a sentiment that has become almost as inherent in us as the sentiment toward children, give him a place in our lives utterly different from that which we accord to any other animal (not even excepting cats), a place that he has won for himself throughout the ages, and that he ever increasingly deserves. He is by far the nearest thing to man on the face of the earth, the one link that we have spiritually with the animal creation; the one dumb creature into whose eyes we can look and tell pretty well for certain what emotion, even what thought, is at work within; the one dumb creature which—not as a rare exception, but almost always—steadily feels the sentiments of love and trust. This special nature of the dog is our own handiwork, a thing instilled into him through thousands of years of intimacy, care, and mutual service, deliberately and ever more carefully fostered; extraordinarily precious even to those of us who profess to be without sentiment. It is one of the prime factors of our daily lives in all classes of society—this mute partnership with dogs; and—we are still vivisectioning them!"

From "A Sheaf"

*That there is pain and evil is no rule
That I should make it greater, like a fool.*

LEIGH HUNT

The Christmas Pup

ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

Reprinted (in two parts) by special permission of the Author and of the *New York Herald Tribune Magazine*

THE children were clustered against the closed double doors, feverishly and half-deliriously waiting for the signal which should admit them to the living room, where gleamed the Christmas tree and where were heaped their horde of presents. In an interval of their gay clamor as they crowded in the hallway, a distinct sound came to them from beyond the doors. It was the shrill bark of a puppy.

A chorus of ecstatic shouts greeted the bark. For months the children had yearned for a puppy of their very own. And now Santa Claus had heard their eager plea. Beyond those shut portals barked the wonder-dog of their dreams. It was glorious.

After a century of waiting the doors were flung wide. In the center of the living room shimmered the Christmas tree—a miracle of light and color and cheer. Around it were stacked intoxicatingly mysterious heaps of boxes and parcels. But scarcely a glance did the thrilled youngsters give to all this wonder-spectacle. Their eyes were focused on a fluffy and excited three-months-old brown collie puppy, tied to the leg of a chair.

With shrieks of rapture they flung themselves upon him; squeezing him, kissing him; hugging him, mauling him; dragging his plump little furry body away from one another. Their parents looked on with placid approval. Their gift was a grand success. Everybody was happy. But presently one member of the joyous group stopped being happy and became alternately puzzled and uncomfortable. This exception was the pup.

Up to the preceding day the baby collie had lived cosily in the puppy yard at his breeder's farm, along with his gentle mother and his three brothers and sisters. It had been a peaceful and jolly life. From humans he had known nothing but friendliness. The world, to him, was a wondrous nice place to live in; a friendly and amusing place.

Then he had been put into a crate and sent on a bewilderingly long and jolting train trip that had lasted for a whole day. Still his faith in the friendliness of the world had not wavered, nor had his gay courage been shaken. From the train his crate had been loaded on a truck, and presently he had been lifted out at this strange and brightly-lit house and had been tied to a chair in a strange and brightly-lit room and left there alone—he who never before had been in a house or had been awake at such a late hour.

It had not occurred to any one that he might be dead-tired from his long journey or that he might be half-starved or suffering from thirst—as he was—or that rest and quiet are the first and greatest needs of a puppy on reaching a new home. But he was a gallant little chap, and eager for new, happy adventure. So he did not cry nor give other sign of his growing physical malaise. Then to him avalanched a mob of young humans, who caught him up and pulled him about and yelled to him, and, in their grabbings, bruised his pudgily tender little body. It was a bedlam of noise and rough handling and of slowly dawning terror for the gently reared puppy.

The parents beamed fondly on the pretty sight. They were pleased that they had made their children so happy by this expensive gift.

The puppy whimpered as one child yanked him away from another. There was a roar of laughter as someone suggested the little collie was trying to sing. To cause an encore of the "song," the oldest girl tweaked his tail.

Panic and pain had begun to replace the puppy's first gladness at meeting these new humans. Panic and pain and bewilderment. The sharp tug at his sensitive tail completed the wreck of his highstrung nerves. Not knowing what he did, he turned and snapped, in feeble protest, at the torturing hand. One milk tooth scratched lightly the skin of the girl's thumb. At once her father strode forward, snatched the puppy from his precious daughter and struck him heavily over the head; then kicked him into a corner.

"They've sent me a vicious dog! The crooks!" he thundered, while his wife stooped to kiss the abraded thumb. "The filthy brute has hydrophobia! Look at him!"

The puppy was lying in a quivering heap in the corner whither he had been kicked. Foam was flecking his mouth; his eyes were rolling. Physical agony, enforced by hideous terror, had thrown him into a convulsion. The father was a hero, when it came to defending his children. Wrapping a coat about his hands, he picked up the tortured wisp of puppyhood and carried him from the room into the moonlit back yard.

Next morning the ashman poked curiously at a rumpled and moveless little bundle of soft brown fur on the top of the garbage can. The father's brave promptitude had saved countless people from being bitten by a rabid brute. And now he knew from terrible experience that a collie is an incurably savage dog, and no safe pet for a child.

No, that isn't a fake story invented by me to disgust you who read it. It happens to be true in every single detail. Also, with very few variations, it has happened a hundred times in homes to which a Christmas puppy has been brought. I tell it at this Christmas season because it carries more of the true Christmas spirit in its moral than would all the sugary jingle-bell Yuletide yarns a Pollyanna could spin.

I say it carries the true Christmas spirit in its moral; because, to my way of thinking, the true Christmas spirit is of gentleness and kindness toward smaller and weaker creatures—human or otherwise—and of forbearance and of understanding sympathy. One tiny shred of any or all of those qualities would have saved the life of a friendly and fluffy little dog—and of countless other friendly and fluffy little Christmas puppies in all parts of the world.

"What does the life of one soulless pup amount to?" you ask. That is a question which can be answered only by the Creator of that pup and of yourself. Some day and in some way He may consent to answer it; or He may not. We know He marks the fall of even a sparrow. Thus, perhaps it is not fantastic to suppose He may exact penalty for needless torture inflicted on the defenceless little creatures which He has given to mankind to take care of. That may be maudlin foolishness on my part. On the other hand, it may be the wisest thing I ever said.

(To be concluded in March)

Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston office, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
GUY RICHARDSON, Editor
WILLIAM M. MORRILL, Assistant

FEBRUARY, 1928

FOR TERMS, see back cover.

AGENTS to take orders for *Our Dumb Animals* are wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions are offered.

EDITORS of all periodicals who receive this publication this month are invited to reprint any of the articles with or without credit.

MANUSCRIPTS relating to animals, particularly prose articles of about three hundred words, are solicited. We do not wish to consider prose manuscripts longer than 800 words, nor verse in excess of thirty-six lines. The shorter the better. Addressed envelope with full return postage should be enclosed with each manuscript submitted.

The Ohio Governor's Novel Christmas Cards

HERE'S a Governor, His Excellency A. V. Donahey, of Columbus, who should be made an honorary member of all our humane societies. The American Humane Education Society is setting the example and sending him a certificate to that effect. He told the story himself with his Christmas greetings as they went out to his friends:

Columbus, O. "My offering to you, my friend, is a little pine wood salvaged from the city dump (cantaloupe crates).

"A few nails and a half ounce of paint with my best wishes for you and yours during the coming year.

"A wren box placed where it can be observed from day to day will furnish an extraordinary example of devotion, loyalty, courage and energy for a little mite of a bird that will enlarge our conception of 'peace on earth, good will toward men'."

The Governor made the houses himself last summer.

Mr. Mellon and War

Is Mr. Mellon, Secretary of the Treasury, a pacifist? He publishes the statement that out of every dollar of money expended by our Government 83 cents goes for past and present wars. In other words, but for what wars have cost us, 17 cents out of every dollar received would run the Government. What a lot of things taxpayers could have done and could still be doing with those other 83 cents. The following from Mr. Mellon will be of interest to all who pay into the United States treasury these dollars in taxes:

"The most striking fact brought out by a percentage distribution is the small fiscal importance of ordinary civil expenditures. When the average citizen grumbles over the size of his income tax payment he often visualizes his hard-earned money being spent by the government to compile reports on business or agricultural conditions, or to erect public buildings, send diplomats abroad, carry on scientific investigations, or make and enforce laws. As a matter of fact, only about one-sixth of the taxpayer's dollar goes into work of this sort, for all the multitudinous types of ordinary civil functions added together."

This condition, Mr. Mellon says, very naturally, will continue as long as peoples insist upon settling their differences by war instead of by arbitration.

President Lowell of Harvard and Education

IN writing of a suitable memorial to the war dead to be erected at Harvard, President Lowell gives expression to convictions that we devoutly wish were those of all college presidents. He says:

"A war memorial which did not have a moral influence would be worthless. To my mind, the permanent value of all that we do in the university is based upon moral considerations. Of what good is it to know chemistry if the only object of studying it is to discover more fatal explosives? Of what good is it to learn any control over the powers of nature or of man if we are not to use them for moral purposes?"

"Moreover, the whole defect of our colleges has been the fact that education has not in itself been a moral purpose in the great body of undergraduates. . . .

"If the need of the American colleges, and the object of a war memorial, is to develop a stronger and more positive moral consciousness of the duty of public service, then it cannot be divorced from religion; and religion, as all the ages have shown, is, like everything else, assisted by an appropriate physical expression. That we lack at Harvard today. A beautiful church as a memorial to our war dead would be an expression, both of our admiration for them and of our aspiration towards moral character."

The Calf in Australia and America

The magazine of the Royal S. P. C. A. of Sydney, Australia, tells us that out of 11,429 calves inspected at one of the sales markets, 3,018 were condemned to be confiscated because of immaturity, and that as many as 600 in one day met this fate. The requirement is that a calf must weigh ninety pounds to be fit for food. Of course much depends upon the breed in determining weight. A Jersey calf may be much more mature and fit for food weighing forty pounds, dressed, than some Holsteins which may weigh eighty or ninety pounds at birth. But Australia is far ahead of us. Pretty nearly anything that is a calf is passed for food in this country, whether two days old or two months. We have largely stopped, however, in Massachusetts, the shipment of these little unfortunates in the freight cars where a few years ago they died from starvation and weakness by the score.

Senator Borah and Taxes

"There is not a nation," he declares, "in the world today, even our own, but whose people are suffering and sacrificing under their burden." Noting the fact that 80 per cent (83 per cent according to Mr. Mellon) goes for past and present wars, he says:

"To add to this burden, to bear down yet more heavily upon the bended backs of these people upon whose energy and intelligence after all civilization rests, is to recklessly challenge civilization itself. Those who believe in peace, who believe in disarmament, who believe in economic sanity and economic salvation, must gird themselves anew to prevent the increase of armaments and the upbuilding of still greater military establishments."

Our readers are urged to clip from *Our Dumb Animals* various articles and request their local editors to republish. Copies so mutilated will be replaced on application.

Our Inhumane Treatment of the Indian

THE treatment of the American Indian by the Government of the United States has long been so unfair and shameful that it is a wonder it has not aroused a national protest. Why should the Indian continue to be the captive and ward of the Indian Bureau? Why should there be withheld from him the protection of our laws and courts, rights pertaining to all other citizens? Why should his children not be compelled to attend our American (not Indian) schools on the same basis as do the children of all other citizens?

Aliens landing on our shores go to our public schools and learn to read, speak and write our language in time counted in months, not generations. The Indian, if given a fair chance, is as keen for education as is any other race.

Why is it that, though born under the American flag, he should be denied the rights of freedom guaranteed to all others so born? Truly has it been said: In 1924 we at last granted, in name, citizenship to the Indian—yet still our Bureau can hold him on reservations as a captive (under the label of "ward") with his every act subject to the whims of 5,000 jailors; he is exhibited as a curiosity for ridicule and gain and is an involuntary subject for continuous experiment and charity by misguided "benevolents."

Joseph W. Latimer, author of "Our Indian Bureau System," writes:

"The Navajo Indians own tremendous oil lands. The other day they signed away four thousand eight hundred acres of the oil, to the Midwest Oil Company. H. C. Bretschneider, vice-president, and T. A. Pedley, secretary, signed for the oil company. Five Navajo big chiefs signed the lease with fingerprint smudges in ink. And white men wrote down the Indian names beside the smudges as follows: Todeschene Bordony, Hosteen Usaclin, Hosteen Begoiden Bega, Hosteen Nez and Becenti Bega.

"The Indians are the wards of the nation and the nation allows them to sign away their oil lands with their finger prints.

"Those lands properly exploited and capitalized for the Indians would supply them and their descendants with meat and blankets for all time to come. It is better, however, for them and the future that they should get the money, squander it, and then go to work, or die off."

For some years we kept writing to the Bureau about the Yakima Indians, whose reservation we had visited, learning the cruel wrongs under which they suffered from the white man's power and greed and inhumanity. Finely worded form letters were the only satisfaction granted.

HOSPITAL REPORT FOR DECEMBER

Hospital		Free Dispensary	
Cases entered	633	Cases	2,057
Dogs	460	Dogs	1,704
Cats	150	Cats	336
Horses	12	Birds	12
Birds	6	Horses	3
Monkeys	3	Monkey	1
Goat	1	Mouse	1
Rabbit	1		
Operations	547		

Hospital cases since opening, Mar. 1, '15, 69,800
Free Dispensary Cases 123,601

Total 193,401



Founded by Geo. T. Angell. Incorporated March, 1868

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HON. A. E. PILLSBURY, *Counselor*
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MONTHLY REPORT

Miles traveled by humane officers	10,489
Cases investigated	579
Animals examined	5,957
Number of prosecutions	15
Number of convictions	14
Horses taken from work	58
Horses humanely put to sleep	123
Small animals humanely put to sleep	849

Stock-yards and Abattoirs

Animals inspected	58,807
Cattle, swine and sheep humanely put to sleep	136

MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A. IN THE COURTS

Convictions in December

Failing to provide proper food and shelter for one horse, six cows and one hog, \$250 fine; and six months' sentence, suspended.
Cruelly shooting dog, \$35 fine.
Overdriving horse, \$30 fine.
Abandoning cat, convicted, case filed.
Authorizing use of two horses with galled shoulders, \$25 fine and costs of \$5.
Failing to provide food and shelter for horse, \$25 fine.
Non-feeding horse, convicted, two months' sentence to jail, suspended.
Beating dog with garbage pail, \$15 fine.
Failing to provide shelter for eight horses, \$50 fine.
Authorizing and permitting unnecessary cruelty and suffering to horse, \$75 fine.
Non-sheltering cattle and hogs, \$5 fine.
Overcrowding fowl, \$25 fine.
Failing to provide proper food for two hogs, fifty fowls and three dogs, \$50 fine.
Authorizing and permitting four crates of fowl to be subjected to unnecessary suffering, plea of nolo, \$10 fine.



Courtesy of Boston Sunday Advertiser

A THIRTY-YEAR-OLD PENSIONER OF THE S. P. C. A. RECEIVES A TOOTHsome BIT AT THE HORSES' CHRISTMAS TREE

THE Christmas Tree and dinner which the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. presents annually as a humane holiday feature again brought hundreds of work-horses and their drivers into Post Office Square, Boston, on the day before Christmas. As on former occasions the crowds of visitors, onlookers, volunteer participants, together with the foot and vehicular traffic which even on one of the coldest days of the season surges through this section of the city, taxed the spacious area to its fullest capacity.

Officers and employees of the Society prepared the dinners that were ready for the horses upon arrival. Hundreds of the city's hardest "workers," for whom but a short mid-day respite is given, enjoyed their meal upon the scene surrounded by their friends, old and new. Others too busy to tarry were given a bag of feed to be taken away.

The horse's dinner is a mixed, well-balanced ration consisting of oats, cut-apples and carrots, corn and bran. It is measured out in quantity and variety to suit the animals' individual tastes. Besides those which were fed in the square, the horses of pedlars in the market district were not overlooked. It is a long, hard pull for them on the eve of Christmas, standing in the cold in harness till nearly midnight. For their comfort and encouragement a truck load of bags of wholesome feed was distributed by S. P. C. A. officers just before their drivers were assigned positions upon the streets. This was a side issue to the bigger affair, but cordially appreciated by the recipients.

The Horses' Christmas is a picturesque and unique event, a celebration which delights the eyes and warms the hearts of countless thou-

sands. It is most of all a reminder to a great host of people of the faithfulness of the most deserving of dumb animals. Its chief significance, moreover, its greatest value is the impression—the effect that it makes upon human kind. Critical observers believe that it has been highly instrumental in bringing about greater regard, consideration and kindness towards the dumb friends of man. Far beyond the slight service rendered to the horse and his driver is the educational value of the tree as calling the attention of the thousands who see it and hear about it to the claims upon us for care and protection of the whole world of animal life.

Angell Memorial Animal Hospital

184 Longwood Avenue Telephone Regent 6100

Veterinarians

H. F. DAILEY, V.M.D., *Chief*
R. H. SCHNEIDER, V.M.D.
E. F. SCHROEDER, D.V.M.
W. M. EVANS, D.V.S.
G. B. SCHNELLE, V.M.D.

HARRY L. ALLEN, *Superintendent*

FREE Dispensary for Animals

Hours from 2 to 4, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. Saturday, from 11 to 1.

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has been remembered in the wills of Harriet A. Henshaw of Boston, William S. Appleton of Boston, Fisher Ames of Boston, Mary E. Davis of Sherborn, and Edward Fox Sainsbury of England.

January 10, 1928.



Founded by Geo. T. Angell.

Incorporated, 1889

For rates of membership in both of our Societies see back cover. Checks should be made payable to the Treasurer.

Officers of the American Humane Education Society

180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.

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Field Representative

Wm. F. H. Wentzel, M.S., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Attractive Bound Volumes

BECAUSE of changing the year from ending with the May issue to ending with the December issue, we did not put out a bound volume of *Our Dumb Animals* last season. We have therefore bound the seven numbers from June to December, 1926, together with the complete twelve numbers for 1927 in one volume, making a book of 304 pages. These copies are now ready, and will be sent to any address on receipt of price, \$1.50. These nineteen issues bound together make a humane library for a very modest price, and we suggest their circulation widely in schools, public libraries and elsewhere. As usual, a number of copies have been contributed to the public parlors of leading hotels.

Our Work in Connection with the Parent-Teacher Association

TO have been instrumental in interesting that great body known as the Parent-Teacher Association in humane education is one of the most far-reaching services we have ever rendered to our cause. A door has been opened here through our representatives into possibilities of usefulness to our country almost beyond estimate. The following, published in the *Ohio Bulletin* of the organization, is but one of many illustrations of what we have said:

"The chairman of the humane education committee, Mrs. F. C. Liffing of Waterloo, reports that Iowa has just passed a fruitful year in humane education work. Thousands of children have been reached as well as adults, through talks (forty reported), colored slides, plays, entertainment, poster contests and bird imitations. Definite teaching in class-rooms has been reported from many teachers in Des Moines, Dubuque, Cedar Rapids, Sioux City and Waterloo. Many schools are co-operating with or forming Audubon Societies and Bands of Mercy. Hundreds of feeding stations have been placed by school children in parks for the birds. Schools are placing bird-houses and bird-baths near their buildings. Surveys of libraries are being made in some cities to determine the list of books dealing with this subject. Many Parent-Teacher Associations have included humane education on their program this year. Boone and Spencer are among these, with Waterloo 100 per cent. Northeast district included a talk on this subject at the District Round Table at Cedar Rapids. A display of material—posters, books, leaflets, etc., was arranged for the state convention at Council Bluffs.

"The American Humane Education Society, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass., will send a price list of pamphlets, etc., upon request."

The Days of Cropping Numbered

Bay region dog fanciers to the number of 100 are on record against the practice of entering dogs with cropped ears in dog shows, according to Irving Ackerman, president of the Golden Gate Kennel Club. But despite this only thirty-five clubs, represented at a recent meeting in New York City, had the courage to vote for a rule that cropping should not be allowed in exhibitions of the American Kennel Club after July 15 next. Forty-one delegates voted to continue the present cruel practice of cropping, on the ground that the national body should not dictate the policy of the local clubs. The Boston terrier fanciers argued that the proposed amendment would destroy the value of thousands of dollars' worth of dogs. To stop cropping would destroy the demand for the dogs.

It requires a two-thirds vote of the member organizations represented at a meeting of the American Kennel Club to change a rule. At this last meeting just two-thirds of the local organizations were represented, and of these less than half voted for the reform which the humane societies have been agitating. Although cropping is illegal, financial considerations rather than concern for the dog seem to have chief weight with many dog fanciers. The humane societies will continue to keep the subject before the Kennel Clubs till cropping is officially banned.

Humane Sunday, April 15, 1928

In Memory of Mr. Preston

IN the death of Mr. H. Clay Preston, briefly noted in our January issue, the humane cause lost one who had been an outstanding leader for many years. A native of Binghamton, N. Y., he was first associated with the humane society in that city, his work including the protection both of animals and children. His next appointment was to the superintendency of the Brooklyn Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, of which the late Judge Robert J. Wilkin was for many years the president. From here, in 1913, Mr. Preston went to Buffalo as manager of the Erie County S. P. C. A., where he remained five years. His wide experience in both branches of anti-cruelty work throughout New York State made him a prominent figure in the humane councils of that section, also in the American Humane Association of which he became a director in 1922. In 1918 he accepted the call to become the general manager of the Connecticut Humane Society, which opened larger opportunities in influence and accomplishment. Here he was successful in securing some of the most advanced legislation that any state has yet granted, and in building up the organization to a high level of efficiency.

Beyond all that Mr. Preston did with his unusual business and social talents, those who knew him will remember longest the genial friend and kindly counselor. His was indeed a rare character. To his wife, Mrs. Stella J. Preston, whose humane educational work is known throughout the country, goes forth the sympathy of a host of humane workers and friends.

Hickman's Record for Cruelty

Had William Edward Hickman joined a Band of Mercy in his early days and been taught lessons of kindness to animals he might have been spared from the atrocious crime for which he was arrested. The report comes that a neighbor living on a farm adjoining the Hickman homestead in Arkansas says that the misguided youth took apparent delight in twisting the necks of her pet kittens and pigeon and in torturing her dog. The streaks of violent temper of that early period were evidently unrestrained. An ounce of humane education in the school and in the home is worth a ton of punishment when it is too late.

W. D. Howells on Mark Twain

He abhorred the dull and savage joy of the sportsman in a lucky shot, an unerring aim, and once when I met him in the country he had just been sickened by the success of a gunner in bringing down a blackbird, and he described the poor, stricken, glossy thing, how it lay throbbing its life out on the grass, with such pity as he might have given a wounded child.

Mass Meeting on Humane Sunday

Through the interest of Mr. Chester Green, president of the Animal Welfare Association of Boston, arrangements are being made to hold a mass meeting at Unity House, Boston, on Humane Sunday, April 15, at which Mr. Sydney H. Coleman, president of the American Humane Association of Albany, N. Y., will be the principal speaker. It is expected that all the humane societies of Boston and vicinity will co-operate in making this a red-letter event in behalf of animal protection.

DECEASED FRIENDS WHO MADE BEQUESTS TO THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS AND TO THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY

Mrs. Melitabile M. C. Copenhagen, Boston.....	1871	Mrs. Mary B. Emmons, Boston.....	1893	Arioch Wentworth, Boston.....	1903
Seth Adams, Boston.....	1875	Mrs. Clarissa A. Freeman, Stoneham.....	1893	Jerome B. Westgate, Fall River.....	1903
Amasa Clapp, Northchester.....	1875	Mrs. Sarah R. Osgood, New York, N. Y.....	1893	Miss Elizabeth A. Whitney, Boston.....	1903
Hiram Cross, Northchester, N. H.....	1875	Miss Elizabeth Blanchard, Lowell.....	1894	Mrs. Eliza J. Chamberlain, Stafford, Conn.....	1904
Frederick May, Medford.....	1875	Miss Hannah Louisa Brown, Boston.....	1894	Mrs. Emma L. Conant, Portland, Me.....	1904
Mrs. Josiah Vose, Boston.....	1875	Samuel G. Child, Boston.....	1894	Mrs. Mary F. S. Gifford, New Bedford.....	1904
Mrs. Harriet A. Deland, Boston.....	1876	Caleb C. Gilbert, Bridgewater.....	1894	Miss Sarah D. White, Middleboro.....	1904
Miss Eliza W. Moreland, Boston.....	1876	Henry C. Hutchins, Boston.....	1894	Mrs. William Appleton, Boston.....	1905
Dr. William W. Powers, Roxbury.....	1876	Mrs. Anne E. Lambert, Boston.....	1894	Charles Tidd Baker, Boston.....	1905
Miss Eliza S. Sylvester, Leicester.....	1876	Stephen G. Nash, Lynnfield.....	1894	Miss Florence J. Bigelow, Boston.....	1905
Christopher W. Bellows, Pepperell.....	1877	Mrs. Frances E. Pomeroy, So. Hadley.....	1894	Miss Ellen M. Boyden, Boston.....	1905
Gardner Chilson, Boston.....	1877	William F. A. Sill, Windsor, Conn.....	1894	Mrs. Henrietta L. Cook, Plainfield.....	1905
C. Haven Dexter, Boston.....	1877	Maturin M. Ballou, Boston.....	1895	Mrs. Alice B. Faulkner, Plymouth.....	1905
Geo. A. Hassan, Manchester, N. H.....	1877	Mrs. Edward H. Eldridge, Newton.....	1895	Mrs. Sarah E. French, Randolph.....	1905
Miss Eliza Jenkins, Scituate.....	1877	Albert Glover, Boston.....	1895	Mrs. Ellen K. Gardner, Worcester.....	1905
Miss Jane R. Sever, Kingston.....	1877	Mrs. Lydia A. McIntire, Boston.....	1895	Mrs. N. H. Hutchinson, Nashua, N. H.....	1905
Miss Susan Tufts, Weymouth.....	1877	Miss Mary D. Moody, Bath, Me.....	1895	Mrs. Sarah G. LeMoine, Wareham.....	1905
Mrs. Mary E. Keith, Boston.....	1878	Miss Mary I. Parker, Clinton.....	1895	Miss Elizabeth E. Maxwell, Milton.....	1905
James P. Thordike, Boston.....	1878	Julius Paul, Boston.....	1895	Mrs. Mary E. Meredith, Boston.....	1905
Mrs. Ellen H. Flint, Leicester.....	1879	Aaron W. Spencer, Boston.....	1895	Mrs. Mary P. O'Connor, Mazomanie, Wis.....	1905
Miss Elizabeth Jackson, Roxbury.....	1879	Mrs. Christina D. Webber, Arlington.....	1895	Miss Anna R. Palfrey, Cambridge.....	1905
Mrs. Elizabeth S. Morton, So. Boston.....	1879	Miss Sarah W. Whitney, Boston.....	1895	Mrs. Louisa G. Perkins, Newton.....	1905
James W. Palmer, Concord.....	1879	Mrs. Eunice R. Dodge, Ausable, N. Y.....	1896	Jackson Knivet Sears, Boston.....	1905
Miss Margaret E. C. White, Boston.....	1879	Miss Elizabeth Dow, Andover.....	1896	Mrs. Clara E. Stearns, Somerville.....	1905
Simon P. Adams, Charlestown.....	1880	Dr. Eugene F. Dunbar, Boston.....	1896	Miss Mary E. Stewart, Boston.....	1905
Mrs. M. K. A. Benchley, Ithaca, N. Y.....	1880	Miss Harriet E. Henshaw, Leicester.....	1896	Mrs. Julia B. Thayer, Keene, N. H.....	1905
Mrs. Lydia Maria Child, Wayland.....	1880	Martin Howard, Fitchburg.....	1896	Elisha W. Willard, Middletown, R. I.....	1905
Miss Elizabeth S. Lobdell, Boston.....	1880	Mrs. Lydia W. Howland, New Bedford.....	1896	Edward S. Wood, Bourne.....	1905
Mrs. Mary F. Ripley, South Hingham.....	1880	Miss Hannah W. Rounds, Newburyport.....	1896	Mrs. Henrietta D. Woodman, Fairhaven.....	1905
Rev. C. T. Thayer, Boston.....	1880	Miss Elizabeth Torrey, Cambridge.....	1896	Mrs. S. Almira Alden, Boston.....	1906
Mrs. Amelia F. Wood, Boston.....	1880	Miss Eliza Waggoner, Boston.....	1896	Mrs. Bertie L. Armstrong, Chelsea.....	1906
William Ashby, Needham.....	1880	Mrs. Anna M. Waters, Dorchester.....	1896	S. Willard Hall, Somerville.....	1906
Mrs. Sophia Towne Darrab, Boston.....	1881	Dr. Edward K. Baxter, Sharon, Vt.....	1897	Miss Elizabeth E. Boyd, Freedom, N. H.....	1906
Charles Lyman, Boston.....	1881	Mrs. James Freeman Clarke, Boston.....	1897	Mrs. Ellen A. Fisher, N. Amherst.....	1906
Charles Tidd, Lexington.....	1881	Mrs. Samuel C. Cobb, Boston.....	1897	Edward Gerrish, Cambridge.....	1906
Miss Sarah A. Whitney, Boston.....	1882	Mrs. Jeremiah Colburn, Brookline.....	1897	Mrs. Rebecca A. Greene, Dartmouth.....	1906
Mrs. Anne Ashby, Newburyport.....	1883	Mrs. William S. Eaton, Boston.....	1897	Mrs. Julie E. Hannis, Leominster.....	1906
John W. Estabrooks, Boston.....	1883	John Foster, Boston.....	1897	Charles Merriam, Boston.....	1906
Mrs. Joseph Isaght, Boston.....	1883	Mrs. Ellen B. French, Beloit, Wis.....	1897	Miss Martha Remick, Everett.....	1906
Augustus Story, Salem.....	1883	Mrs. John W. James, Boston.....	1897	Miss Cynthia E. R. Eldredge, Boston.....	1906
Mrs. A. C. Thayer, Boston.....	1883	Mrs. Frances A. Moseley, Boston.....	1897	Mrs. Eliza A. Robinson, Boston.....	1906
Elisha V. Ashton, Boston.....	1884	Miss Susie M. Ransom, Cambridge.....	1897	Mrs. Lucretia W. Torr, Andover.....	1906
Miss Anna M. Briggs, New Bedford.....	1884	Miss Edith Rotch, Lenox.....	1897	Miss Joanna C. Thompson, Holliston.....	1906
Mrs. Cynthia E. Gowin, Fitzwilliam, N. H.....	1884	Mrs. Cernantha Waters, Webster.....	1897	David True, Amesbury.....	1906
Joanna A. Stanford, Boston.....	1884	Mrs. Mary Alvord, Chicopee.....	1898	Mrs. Abbie L. Brown, Malden.....	1907
Mrs. Augustus B. Thayer, Boston.....	1884	Mrs. Elizabeth P. Bacon, Boston.....	1898	Mrs. Mary A. L. Brown, West Brookfield.....	1907
Mrs. Fennel Tudor, Boston.....	1884	Mrs. L. H. B. Harding, Barre.....	1898	Mrs. Josephine A. Eddy, Webster.....	1907
Setti J. Ventres, Marshfield.....	1884	W. H. S. Jordan, Boston.....	1898	Mrs. E. R. Eldredge, Boston.....	1907
Mrs. Louisa Ann Adams, Boston.....	1885	Mrs. Caroline W. Osnard, Boston.....	1898	Mrs. Emily S. Emerson, Webster.....	1907
Robert K. Darrab, Boston.....	1885	Mrs. Lucy A. Woodman, Boston.....	1898	Mrs. Susan E. Gavett, Boston.....	1907
Miss Mary Elizabeth Davis, Boston.....	1885	Mrs. Maria E. Ames, Concord.....	1899	Miss Martha Harrington, Waltham.....	1907
Miss Caroline Follansbee, Salem.....	1885	Mrs. Caroline S. Barnard, Boston.....	1899	Mrs. Hannah C. Herrick, Chelsea.....	1907
Edward Lawrence, Charlestown.....	1885	Ezra Forriastall, Jr., Chelsea.....	1899	Miss Caroline W. Mill, Sutton.....	1907
Nathaniel Meriam, Boston.....	1885	John Holmes, Cambridge.....	1899	Miss Florence Lyman, Boston.....	1907
Mrs. Sarah H. Mills, Boston.....	1885	Miss Hannah W. Loring, Newton.....	1899	Miss Catherine N. Scott, Paluski, Pa.....	1907
Thomas E. Upham, Dorchester.....	1885	Charles F. Smith, Boston.....	1899	Miss Sarah E. Wall, Worcester.....	1907
Mrs. James M. Beebe, Boston.....	1886	Edwin D. Spinner, Spinnerstown, Pa.....	1899	Miss Augusta Wells, Hatfield.....	1907
Mrs. Margaret A. Brigham, Boston.....	1886	Zina E. Stone, Lowell.....	1899	Miss Maria P. Whitney, Saugus.....	1907
Mrs. Catherine C. Humphreys, Dorchester.....	1886	Mrs. Almira P. Balch, Boston.....	1900	Mrs. Caroline E. Whitcomb, Boston.....	1907
Daniel D. Kelley, East Boston.....	1886	Miss Frances E. Bangs, Boston.....	1900	Mrs. Mary C. Wilder, Boston.....	1907
Benjamin Thaxter, Boston.....	1886	Thompson Baxter, Boston.....	1900	Miss Martha E. Bailey, Newton.....	1908
Pamela H. Beal, Kingston.....	1887	George H. Carleton, Georgetown.....	1900	Miss Alice Byington, Stockbridge.....	1908
Dorothea L. Dix, Boston.....	1887	Mrs. Catherine F. Daby, Harvard.....	1900	Miss Elizabeth D. Chapin, Winchester.....	1908
Charles Gardner Emmons, Boston.....	1887	Mrs. Anna E. Keyes, Newbury, Vt.....	1900	Caleb Chase, Brookline.....	1908
Henry Gassett, Dorchester.....	1887	Miss Mary K. Northey, Andover.....	1900	John J. Hicks, New Bedford.....	1908
Mrs. Lydia Hooker, West Roxbury.....	1887	Mrs. Rebecca G. Swift, W. Falmouth.....	1900	Miss Elizabeth B. Hilles, Wilmington, Del.....	1908
Elisha A. W. Rogers, Boston.....	1887	Mrs. Isabella B. Tenney, Winchester.....	1900	Mrs. Annie L. Lowry, Philadelphia.....	1908
Ebenezer George Tucker, Canton.....	1887	Mrs. Susan B. Thompson, Worcester.....	1900	Mrs. Mary Elliot Malt, Boston.....	1908
Moses Wildes, 2d, Cambridge.....	1887	James Wight, Reading.....	1900	Mrs. Cornelia P. Matthes, New Bedford.....	1908
Mrs. Mary Ann Wilson, Boston.....	1887	Edward I. Browne, Boston.....	1901	Miss Sarah E. Ward, Boston.....	1908
Edward A. Brooks, Northampton.....	1888	Miss Harriet T. Browne, Boston.....	1901	Miss Carrie F. Abbott, Cambridge.....	1909
Wm. T. Carlton, Dorchester.....	1888	Mrs. Hannah M. Castelli, Boston.....	1901	Geo. T. Angell, Boston.....	1909
James Freeman Clarke, D.D., Boston.....	1888	Mrs. Amelia M. Forbes, Boston.....	1901	Mrs. Isabel F. Cobb, New Bedford.....	1909
Oliver Ditson, Boston.....	1888	Miss Matilda Goddard, Boston.....	1901	Charles H. Draper, Brookline.....	1909
Miss Mary Eveleth, Salem.....	1888	Charles H. Hayden, Boston.....	1901	Miss Ellen T. Emerson, Concord.....	1909
Addison Gilbert, Gloucester.....	1888	Miss Harriet M. Jennings, Springfield.....	1901	Mrs. Eliza C. Greenville, Newburyport.....	1909
Miss Lydia B. Harrington, Waltham.....	1888	Mrs. Elizabeth G. Leonard, New Bedford.....	1901	Mrs. Mary J. Heywood, Chelsea.....	1909
David E. Merriam, Leicester.....	1888	Mrs. Mary Rothwell, Worcester.....	1901	Clarence W. Jones, Brookline.....	1909
Mrs. Levis R. Urbino, Boston.....	1888	Mrs. Mary Shannon, Newton.....	1901	Mrs. Elizabeth F. Noble, Mansfield.....	1909
Ellen Craft, Brookline.....	1889	Mrs. Ann E. Taggard, Boston.....	1901	Francis F. Parker, Chicopee.....	1909
Mrs. James B. Dow, Boston.....	1889	Mrs. Elizabeth C. Ward, Boston.....	1901	Albert A. Pope, Cohasset.....	1909
Mrs. Ellen M. Gifford, New Haven, Conn.....	1889	Miss Susan J. White, Boston.....	1901	Mrs. Margaret E. Robinson, Jamaica Plain.....	1909
Geo. B. Hyde, Boston.....	1889	Miss S. Maria Bailey, Boston.....	1902	Mrs. Catherine S. Rogers, Milton.....	1909
Albert Phipps, Newton.....	1889	Miss Jane E. Ball, Keene, N. H.....	1902	Mrs. Clara Snow, Brockton.....	1909
Samuel E. Sawyer, Gloucester.....	1889	Miss Mary Bartol, Boston.....	1902	Miss Miriam S. Shattuck, Boston.....	1909
David Simonds, Boston.....	1889	Francis B. Dumas, Boston.....	1902	Miss Caroline Phelps Stokes, N. Y. City.....	1909
Samuel G. Simpkins, Boston.....	1889	Miss Anna M. Clarke, Boston.....	1902	Mrs. Ida F. Taft, Milford.....	1909
John J. Soren, Boston.....	1889	Miss Lydia A. Crocker, Central Falls, R. I.....	1902	Rev. J. Nelson Task, Orange.....	1909
Mrs. Eliza Sutton, Pesbody.....	1889	Mrs. Susan W. Farwell, Boston.....	1902	Nathaniel G. Bagley, Fitchburg.....	1910
Mrs. Anna L. Baker, Boston.....	1890	Miss A. L. Faulkner, Santa Barbara, Cal.....	1902	Miss Mary A. Borden, Fall River.....	1910
Mrs. Mary Blaisdell, Stoneham.....	1890	Mrs. Hannah Gamage, Boston.....	1902	Miss Martha M. Buttrick, Lowell.....	1910
Mrs. Mary H. Clapp, Boston.....	1890	Joseph B. Glover, Boston.....	1902	Miss Elizabeth F. Capen, Dedham.....	1910
John S. Farlow, Newton.....	1890	Edwin A. W. Harlow, M.D., Quincy.....	1902	Mrs. Julia M. Champlin, Brookline.....	1910
Mrs. Anna L. Moring, Cambridge.....	1890	Mrs. Kate Hoyle, Malden.....	1902	Miss Alice M. Daniels, Worcester.....	1910
Miss Eliza A. Shillaber, Brighton.....	1890	Thomas Leverett, Boston.....	1902	Mrs. Mary E. Eaton, Brookline.....	1910
David W. Simonds, Boston.....	1890	Miss Lucy I. Parker, Boston.....	1902	Mrs. Susan E. B. Forbes, Byfield.....	1910
Henry Thielburg, Boston.....	1890	Mrs. Ruth B. Snell, New Bedford.....	1902	Mrs. David W. Foster, Boston.....	1910
Mrs. Anna S. Townsend, Boston.....	1890	Alexander Tripp, Fairhaven.....	1902	Miss Margaret W. Frothingham, Cambridge.....	1910
Mrs. Eliza P. Wilson, Cambridge.....	1890	Mrs. Harriet Welsh, Boston.....	1902	Mrs. Emma C. Gallagher, Boston.....	1910
Hon. Samuel C. Cobb, Boston.....	1891	William S. Appleton, Boston.....	1903	Miss Martha F. Harney, Lynn.....	1910
Miss Laura Ham, Georgetown.....	1891	Mrs. Susan A. Blaisdell, Lowell.....	1903	Mrs. Isabella Harvey, Manchester.....	1910
Mrs. Elizabeth Nash, Worcester.....	1891	George W. Boyd, Boston.....	1903	Mrs. Lilla B. Hill, Malden.....	1910
John B. Tolman, Lynn.....	1891	Joseph H. Center, Boston.....	1903	Miss Emma Frances Hovey, Woburn.....	1910
Mrs. J. A. Wheeler, Boston.....	1891	Mrs. Mary E. Derrington, South Paris, Me.....	1903	Mrs. Martha R. Hunt, Somerville.....	1910
Edward A. White, Boston.....	1892	Edward De la Cruz, Boston.....	1903	Lorenzo N. Kettle, Boston.....	1910
Mrs. Eliza V. Ashton, Boston.....	1892	Miss Sophia M. Hale, Walpole.....	1903	Rev. John C. Kimball, Greenfield.....	1910
Mrs. Priscilla P. Burridge, Malden.....	1892	Mrs. Caroline Howard, Fitchburg.....	1903	Miss Mary D. Leland, Worcester.....	1910
Mrs. Mary Currier, Brookline.....	1892	Mrs. Elizabeth Lewis, Boston.....	1903	Mrs. Rachel Lewis, Boston.....	1910
Dr. Pliny E. Earle, Northampton.....	1892	Mrs. Lucy Nutter, Boston.....	1903	Miss Caroline M. Martin, Dover, N. H.....	1910
Mrs. Lillian Emerson, Concord.....	1892	Miss Jeannette Paine, Cambridge.....	1903	Mrs. W. F. Matchett, Brookline.....	1910
Mrs. Anna E. Brown, Quincy, Ill.....	1893	Charles H. Prescott, Harvard.....	1903	Mrs. Wm. O. Moseley, Newburyport.....	1910
Miss Margaret A. Capen, Boston.....	1893	Richard W. Rice, Springfield.....	1903	Mrs. Clara C. Parker, E. Candia, N. H.....	1910
Mrs. Caroline H. Duncan, Haverhill.....	1893	Mrs. Harriet R. P. Stafford, Wellesley.....	1903	Andrew C. Slater, Newton.....	1910

Mrs. Mary S. Spaulding, Groton.....	1910	Miss Sara E. Langill, Mansfield.....	1915	Lillian M. Underwood, Newton.....	1919
Miss Mary Ella Spaulding, Worcester.....	1910	Mrs. Ida M. Mayers, Boston.....	1915	Mrs. Sallie S. P. Washburn, Rosindale.....	1919
Mrs. Martha L. Barrett, Malden.....	1911	Nathaniel Meriam, Boston.....	1915	Abigail A. Wolcott, Wolcottville, Ind.....	1919
John H. Champney, Jamaica Plain.....	1911	Mrs. Elizabeth G. Parke, Falmouth.....	1915	Mrs. Mary F. Witherell, Springfield.....	1919
Miss Alice M. Curtis, Welleslee.....	1911	Miss C. L. Phinney, Stoughton.....	1915	Louisa Kinsell Adams, Boston.....	1920
Miss Harriet M. Curtis, Scituate.....	1911	Mrs. Lydia A. Putney, Lexington.....	1915	Sarah P. Ayer, Gloucester.....	1920
Miss Mary L. Day, Boston.....	1911	Arthur Reed, Brookline.....	1915	Mrs. Betsey S. Beal, Kingston.....	1920
Mrs. Mary A. Dorman, Old Orchard, Me.....	1911	Mrs. Anna M. Sawyer, Worcester.....	1915	Mrs. Belle Boutwell, Lyndeboro, N. H.....	1920
Miss Georgiana G. Eaton, Boston.....	1911	Mrs. Fannie D. Shoemaker, Topsfield.....	1915	Frank B. Brown, Boston.....	1920
Miss Lucy M. Ellis, Walpole.....	1911	Mrs. Mary Ann Smith, Chelsea.....	1915	Miss Emma C. Campbell, Cambridge.....	1920
Mrs. Caleb Ellis, Boston.....	1911	George E. Strout, Nahant.....	1915	Emma C. Chapin, Dorchester.....	1920
Mrs. Mary A. Follansbee, Boston.....	1911	Elizabeth G. Stuart, Hyde Park.....	1915	Daniel F. Chessmann, Sandwich.....	1920
Miss Cornelia Frances Forbes, Westwood.....	1911	Miss Susan Thatcher, Attleboro.....	1915	Fanny C. Coburn, Boston.....	1920
Lewis L. Forbes, Philadelphia, Pa.....	1911	George H. Torr, Andover.....	1915	Mrs. Emily L. Cross, Boston.....	1920
Mrs. Anna L. George, Haverhill.....	1911	William B. Weston, Milton.....	1915	Charles L. Davis, Boston.....	1920
Miss Harriet E. Goodnow, Sterling.....	1911	Mrs. Charles T. White, Boston.....	1915	Asenath F. Eaton, Shrewsbury.....	1920
Mrs. Martha A. Hodgkins, East Brookfield.....	1911	Milton B. Whitney, Westfield.....	1915	Charles W. Fitch, Abbeyside, S. D.....	1920
Mrs. Mary E. Jones, Boston.....	1911	Miss Elizabeth J. Yeoman, Binghamton, N. Y.....	1915	Washington G. L. George, Amesbury.....	1920
Edward W. Koppie, Nunda, N. Y.....	1911	Dr. Anna Allen, Boise, Idaho.....	1916	Julia Goddard, Brookline.....	1920
A. Ward Lamson, Dedham.....	1911	Mrs. Mary E. C. Bagley, Fitchburg.....	1916	Miss Caroline S. Greene, Cambridge.....	1920
Miss Catherine M. Lamson, Dedham.....	1911	Mrs. Ellen Bailey, Boston.....	1916	Miss Lucy Allen Lander, Salem.....	1920
Mrs. Martha J. McNamara, Albany, N. Y.....	1911	Mrs. Louisa M. Barnes, Cambridge.....	1916	Miss Elizabeth J. Lannon, Cambridge.....	1920
Caleb H. Newcomb, Winchester.....	1911	Miss Sarah M. Barrett, Lynn.....	1916	William P. Milner, Concord.....	1920
Mrs. Anna P. Peabody, Boston.....	1911	Rachel D. Booth, Blackstone.....	1916	Charles Brooks Pitman, Boston.....	1920
Mrs. Mary L. Peabody, Milton.....	1911	Seth R. Boyden, Foxboro.....	1916	Caroline F. Sanborn, Brookline.....	1920
Mary Retz, Boston.....	1911	Miss Augusta M. Browne, Boston.....	1916	Miss H. Martha Sanders, Wadham, N. Y.....	1920
Mrs. Louisa A. Rice, Milford.....	1911	Phebe S. Burlingame, North Adams.....	1916	Mrs. Sarah F. Swarman, Millis.....	1920
Mrs. Eliza Rich, Southbridge.....	1911	Mrs. Sarah Nelson Carter, Andover.....	1916	Isidor Tippmann, San Diego, Cal.....	1920
Henry L. Shaw, M.D., Boston.....	1911	Miss Sarah E. Conery, Boston.....	1916	Sarah Cornelia Townsend, Milton.....	1920
Winthrop Smith, Boston.....	1911	Miss Caroline M. Cottle, Boston.....	1916	Steven G. Train, Brookline.....	1920
John Souther, Newton.....	1911	Abbie E. Day, Uxbridge.....	1916	Minerva T. Warren, Groton.....	1920
Miss Charlotte E. Strickland, Bradford, Vt.....	1911	Mrs. Mary A. Extein, Springfield.....	1916	Mrs. Annie W. Woolson, Cambridge.....	1920
George A. Torrey, Boston.....	1911	Miss Julia M. Fox, Arlington.....	1916	Mrs. Elizabeth Adams, Westboro.....	1921
Mrs. Martha M. West, Orwell, Ohio.....	1911	Mrs. Elizabeth M. French, Brookline.....	1916	Charles M. Blake, Boston.....	1921
Miss Florence E. Wilder, Cambridge.....	1911	Nahum Godfrey, Easton.....	1916	Hon. Henry W. Bragg, Boston.....	1921
Helen R. Willard, Harvard.....	1911	Mrs. Carrie E. Greene, Springfield.....	1916	Miss Lucy S. Brewer, Boston.....	1921
Miss Abbey H. Williams, Worcester.....	1911	Mrs. Hattie S. Hathaway, Boston.....	1916	Edward A. Carroll, Boston.....	1921
Mrs. Menzies C. C. Wilson, Cambridge.....	1911	Mrs. Abigail White Howe, Cambridge.....	1916	Miss Lilian F. Clarke, Boston.....	1921
Charlotte L. Wright, Georgetown.....	1911	R. Arthur Leeds, Boston.....	1916	Robert W. Clifford, West Boylston.....	1921
John L. Burr, Philadelphia.....	1912	Lot G. Lewis, Hyannis.....	1916	Charles W. Cook, Boston.....	1921
Miss A. Bertha Caton, Watertown.....	1912	Miss Emily V. Lyndale, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.....	1916	Frank M. Crosby, Boston.....	1921
Hiram B. Cross, M.D., Jamaica Plain.....	1912	Mrs. Catherine McCully, Manchester, N. H.....	1916	Miss Josephine M. Dickinson, Chicopee.....	1921
Mrs. Abbie M. Field, Brookline.....	1912	Cornelia A. Mudge, Boston.....	1916	Miss Kate F. Everett, Boston.....	1921
Mrs. Rachel M. Gill, Boston.....	1912	Mrs. Ellen Nichols, Ann Arbor, Mich.....	1916	William A. Foss, Boston.....	1921
Sarah A. Hamm, Boston.....	1912	Mrs. Elizabeth Robinson, Middleboro.....	1916	Mrs. Eliza W. Frost, Winchester.....	1921
Mrs. Adelaide E. Ingraham, Springfield.....	1912	Maria J. Shepherd, Revere.....	1916	Lyman Gibbs, Roxbury.....	1921
Joseph L. Keith, Grafton.....	1912	Margaret A. Simpson, Somerville.....	1916	Robert L. Gilbert, Worcester.....	1921
Oliver I. Kimball, Newton.....	1912	Mrs. Pamela J. Tower, Springfield.....	1916	Miss Sarah A. Haskell, Boston.....	1921
Thomas Kingsbury, Newton.....	1912	Mrs. W. W. Warren, Boston.....	1916	Lorenzo Dow Hawkins, Stoneham.....	1921
E. S. Morton, Plymouth.....	1912	Edith Whittemore, Boston.....	1916	Mrs. Frances M. Howe, Northboro.....	1921
Simon D. Paddock, Syracuse, N. Y.....	1912	George Allen, Pierrepont Manor, N. Y.....	1917	George W. Kimball, Lynn.....	1921
Mrs. Sarah J. Prouty, Watertown, N. Y.....	1912	Howard Brown, Boston.....	1917	Miss Mary I. Locke, Newton.....	1921
Edna C. Rice, Lowell.....	1912	William Connelly, Boston.....	1917	Cyrus C. Mayberry, Boston.....	1921
Col. F. S. Richardson, North Adams.....	1912	Mrs. Augusta E. Corbin, Boston.....	1917	Miss Ellen V. Pierce, Somerville.....	1921
Mrs. Annie M. Sargent, Boston.....	1912	Mrs. Robert D. Evans, Boston.....	1917	Mrs. Mary A. Reed, Boston.....	1921
Sarah E. Skinner, Brookline.....	1912	Miss Florence Gilley, Marblehead.....	1917	Mrs. Margaret Simmons Rice, Boston.....	1921
Helen B. Smith, Worcester.....	1912	Edward Glines, Somerville.....	1917	Miss Annie L. Richards, Boston.....	1921
George W. Soren, New York, N. Y.....	1912	John C. Hatch, Hingham.....	1917	Mrs. Eliza D. Robinson, Worcester.....	1921
Miss Katherine Allen, Worcester.....	1912	Mrs. Sarah E. Keith, Taunton.....	1917	Miss Elizabeth H. Russell, Plymouth.....	1921
Miss Harriet O. Cruft, Boston.....	1912	George W. Moses, Brookline.....	1917	George F. Simpson, Newton.....	1921
Dr. George E. Foster, Springfield.....	1913	Mrs. Adelaide M. Simmons, Pittsfield.....	1917	Miss Helen L. Stetson, Lynn.....	1921
Benson W. Frink, West Boylston.....	1913	Nellie M. Simpson, Lawrence.....	1917	Henry O. Underwood, Belmont.....	1921
Charles H. Greenwood, Boston.....	1913	Judson Williams, Lynn.....	1917	Miss Elizabeth J. Wood, Holyoke.....	1921
Mrs. Frances H. Hoed, Hamilton.....	1913	Erastus C. Alden, Foxboro.....	1918	Miss Agnes Wyman, Shrewsbury.....	1921
Franklin P. Hyde, Boston.....	1913	Miss Melinda Anderson, Westfield.....	1918	William S. Young, Winthrop.....	1921
Mrs. Charles W. Kennard, Boston.....	1913	Miss Ellen A. Austin, Brookline.....	1918	Miss Alice W. Bancroft, Brookline.....	1922
Ellen McKendry, Stoughton.....	1913	Charles C. Barney, Brookline.....	1918	Miss Anna B. Barlow, Brookline.....	1922
Cornelius N. Miller, North Adams.....	1913	Mrs. Adelia Carr Bromwich, Tacoma, Wash.....	1918	Hon. Anna A. Barnard, Boston.....	1922
Sarah Mott, Buffalo, N. Y.....	1913	H. W. Carpenter, New York, N. Y.....	1918	George M. C. Barnard, Ware.....	1922
Edward H. Palmer, Reading.....	1913	Miss Edith Davies, Marlboro.....	1918	James A. Blaisdell, Lynn.....	1922
Mrs. Sarah E. Phillips, Lincoln, Ill.....	1913	Maria A. Davis, Boston.....	1918	Miss Emily Howland Bourne, New York, N. Y.....	1922
William Ward Rhoades, Boston.....	1913	Helen C. Everett, Boston.....	1918	William Clarence Briggs, Lynn.....	1922
Charles D. Sias, Boston.....	1913	Amy Shattuck Flewelling, Malden.....	1918	Mrs. Annie H. Brown, Boston.....	1922
Mrs. Frank P. Spear, Brookline.....	1913	Mrs. Ellen F. Kennedy, Worcester.....	1918	Florence Cairns, Washington, D. C.....	1922
Granville L. Thayer, Middleboro.....	1913	Prentiss M. Kent, Boston.....	1918	Mrs. Annie E. Caldwell, Boston.....	1922
Mrs. Phoebe W. Underwood, Worcester.....	1913	Mrs. Ernestine M. Kettle, Weston.....	1918	Miss Harriet Maria Champney, Boston.....	1922
Mrs. Addie F. Walker, Barre.....	1913	Sarah E. Martin, Cheshire.....	1918	Charles P. Darling, Newton.....	1922
Miss Nellie H. Bonney, Haverhill.....	1914	W. P. McMullen, Salem.....	1918	Roswell L. Douglas, Brookline.....	1922
Charles A. Boynton, Everett.....	1914	Sarah B. Mitchell, Dartmouth.....	1918	Benjamin T. Ellms, Scituate.....	1922
Eleazer D. Chamberlin, Newton.....	1914	Emily Shattuck Neal, Boston.....	1918	Sarah R. Griffin, Fall River.....	1922
Mrs. Sarah M. Coates, Melrose.....	1914	Mary B. Olmsted, Moodus, Conn.....	1918	Mrs. Alice Tobey Jones, Wareham.....	1922
J. Chancellor Crafts, Boston.....	1914	Marion Amelia Randall, Marshfield.....	1918	Miss Minnie Jones, Springfield.....	1922
Hubert Daly, Boston.....	1914	Elizabeth Reed, Boston.....	1918	Mrs. Sarah Jones, Brookline.....	1922
Mrs. Mary J. Edson, Wentworth, N. H.....	1914	Mrs. Anna W. Sanborn, Rockport.....	1918	Miss Caroline C. Kendall, New York, N. Y.....	1922
Leland Fairbanks, New York City.....	1914	Mrs. Florence A. Sanborn, Boston.....	1918	James Henry Leighton, Somerville.....	1922
Mrs. Mary E. W. Frink, West Brookfield.....	1914	Ezra Otis Swift, Boston.....	1918	Minnetta MacConnell, Plymouth.....	1922
Mrs. Helen M. Griggs, Minneapolis, Minn.....	1914	Abbie T. Vose, Boston.....	1918	Miss Julia Ardelle Mann, Millville.....	1922
Miss H. Isabel Ireson, Lynn.....	1914	Isabelle Wait, Greenfield.....	1918	Mrs. Annie R. Maynard, Boston.....	1922
Miss Martha V. Jones, Cambridge.....	1914	Cranmore N. Wallace, Boston.....	1918	Miss Maria Murdock, Winchester.....	1922
Mrs. Georgia Tyler Kent, Worcester.....	1914	Fred R. F. Ellis, Brookline.....	1918	Mrs. Minette V. Newman, Winchester.....	1922
Benjamin Leeds, Boston.....	1914	Arthur F. Eatabrook, Boston.....	1919	Mary Ellen O'Connor, Boston.....	1922
Mrs. Susan H. Leeds, Boston.....	1914	Mrs. Mary A. A. Everett, Boston.....	1919	Mrs. Anne Maria Page, Brookline.....	1922
Mrs. V. C. Lord, Springfield.....	1914	Thomas B. Fitzpatrick, Brookline.....	1919	Mrs. Anne L. Renton, Weston.....	1922
Miss Sarah D. Magill, Springfield.....	1914	Lucia Foskit, Wilbraham.....	1919	Malinda D. Rice, Athol.....	1922
Kilburn S. Porter, Lawrence.....	1914	Emma R. Gamwell, Cleveland, Ohio.....	1919	Miss Lillian S. Saunders, Lynn.....	1922
Miss Mary B. Proctor, Jamaica Plain.....	1914	Allen Haskell, Boston.....	1919	Miss Ellen M. Sawyer, Cambridge.....	1922
William H. Raynard, Dartmouth.....	1914	Mrs. Annette Trull Hittinger, Belmont.....	1919	Mrs. Abby G. Sherman, Waltham.....	1922
Joseph C. Storey, Boston.....	1914	Lydia F. Knowles, Boston.....	1919	Mrs. Harriet A. Smith, Springfield.....	1922
Horace W. Wadleigh, Cohasset.....	1914	Nathan Lamb, Leicester.....	1919	Mrs. Evangeline Swan, Springfield.....	1922
Charlotte Rice Whittemore, Boston.....	1914	Thomas St. John Lockwood, Boston.....	1919	Miss Calista C. Thatcher, Attleboro.....	1922
Mary E. Winter, Gloucester.....	1914	Jane A. Mahar, Boston.....	1919	Mrs. Alice W. Torrey, Boston.....	1922
Mrs. Mary A. Ballou, Boston.....	1915	Elmer P. Morse, Dedham.....	1919	Lilla W. Trask, Springfield.....	1922
Henry H. Butler, Boston.....	1915	Marion W. Putnam, Fitchburg.....	1919	Oliver M. Wentworth, Boston.....	1922
Miss Helen Collamore, Boston.....	1915	Mrs. Mary F. G. Price, Pittsfield.....	1919	Mrs. Laura M. Wingate, Auburndale.....	1922
Mrs. William H. Coverdale, Genesee, N. Y.....	1915	Allen Russell, Acushnet.....	1919	Miss Martha A. Alexander, Needham.....	1923
Mrs. Martha E. S. Curtis, Burlington.....	1915	David A. Snell, New Bedford.....	1919	Mrs. Anna L. Bell, Milford.....	1923
Orlando H. Davenport, Boston.....	1915	Miss Lydia E. Sumner, Dorchester.....	1919	Miss Helen O. Bigelow, Boston.....	1923
Mrs. Ellen B. Derby, Springfield.....	1915	Mrs. Ida M. Thayer, Bradford.....	1919	Philip J. Blank, Winchester.....	1923
Mrs. Edward B. Everett, Boston.....	1915			Franklin P. Bond, Medford.....	1923
Miss Lottie I. Flint, Draut.....	1915			George Z. Dean, Cheshire.....	1923
Edward Friebe, Cohasset.....	1915			Capt. Guy M. Edwards, Chelsea.....	1923
Mrs. Caroline F. Hollis, Groveland.....	1915			Mrs. Ida Eatabrook, Boston.....	1923
Mrs. Eunice Wells Hudson, Boston.....	1915			Emiline M. Evans, Medford.....	1923
Mrs. Peninnah Judd, Augusta, Me.....	1915			Sarah Elizabeth Foster, Boston.....	1923
Marcus M. Keyes, Boston.....	1915			Laura E. Fuller, Great Barrington.....	1923
Miss Emma T. Kieselhorst, St. Louis, Mo.....	1915			Josiah A. Hager, Marlboro.....	1923
Miss Katherine Knapp, Boston.....	1915			Sarah T. Hammond, Boston.....	1923
Miss Jane M. Lamb, Greenfield.....	1915			Thomas H. Hoyt, Merrimac.....	1923
Everett Lane, Rockland.....	1915			Mrs. Eliza F. Mallaliu, Newton.....	1923

1919	E. Florence Morse, Norwood.....	1923
1919	Hannah M. Peatfield, Ipswich.....	1923
1919	Ida L. Plummer, Peppercell.....	1923
1919	Dr. Alice A. Robinson, Amenia, N. Y.....	1923
1920	Claudius W. R. der, Holyoke.....	1923
1920	Mrs. Ernestine W. Schoepflin, Boston.....	1923
1920	Minnie B. Hobbs Tripp, Watertown.....	1923
1920	Mrs. John M. Whitney, Upton.....	1923
1920	Borden G. Wilbert, Pittsfield.....	1923
1920	Thornton D. Apollonio, Brookline.....	1924
1920	Mrs. Mary S. M. Beeman, Shelburne Falls.....	1924
1920	Mrs. Aurelia H. Bonney, Brockton.....	1924
1920	Mrs. Sarah J. Briggs, Attleboro.....	1924
1920	Julia M. Day, W. Springfield.....	1924
1920	Samuel Aiden Eastman, Milford.....	1924
1920	Abbie F. Farmer, Arlington.....	1924
1920	Mrs. John L. Gardner, Boston.....	1924
1920	Charles W. Clifford, South Dartmouth.....	1924
1920	Miss Alice Gray, Andover.....	1924
1920	Mrs. Alice G. Howe, Manchester.....	1924
1920	Frank L. Howes, Brookline.....	1924
1920	Miss Alice F. Howland, Taunton.....	1924
1920	Myra Corlies Hoyt, Boston.....	1924
1920	Abbie J. P. Kimball, Lawrence.....	1924
1920	David H. Kirkpatrick, Hubbardston, Mich.....	1924
1920	Frances Kneeland, Skaneateles, N. Y.....	1924
1920	Mr. and Mrs. Loewi, Stuttgart, Germany.....	1924
1920	Mrs. Martha D. S. Ludington, W. Springfield.....	1924
1920	Elmira E. Merritt, Templeton.....	1924
1920	Mrs. Kate M. Morse, Boston.....	1924
1920	Helen Evelyn Peckham, Framingham.....	1924
1920	Leban Pratt, Boston.....	1924
1921	Elizabeth Sedgewick Rackemann, Milton.....	1924
1921	Mrs. Clara C. Ramsay, Waitsfield, Vt.....	1924
1921	John A. Roberts, Lynn.....	1924
1921	Thomas O. Rogers, Brookline.....	1924
1921	Mrs. John H. Storer, Waltham.....	1924
1921	Miss Maude C. Swallow, Quincy.....	1924
1921	Mary Pinkham Tilley, Boston.....	1924
1921	Elizabeth Kendall Upham, New York, N. Y.....	1924
1921	Sarah E. Venzie, Quincy.....	1924
1921	Augustus Wheeler, Milford.....	1924
1921	Abbie N. White, Grafton.....	1924
1921	Mrs. Ellen A. Whitney, Upton.....	1924
1921	Miss Mary M. Wood, Boston.....	1924
1921	Mrs. Clara Woolls, Saco, Me.....	1924
1921	Mrs. Constance W. Zerrahn, Milton.....	1924
1921	Mrs. Henrietta Arnold, Hudson.....	1925
1921	Sarah B. Baxter, Sharon, Vt.....	1925
1921	Franklin P. Bond, Medford.....	1925
1921	Mrs. Abbie Burr, Newton.....	1925
1921	Edward A. Carroll, Boston.....	1925
1921	Ella B. Cody, Boston.....	1925
1921	Julia M. Cushman, Worcester.....	1925
1921	Mrs. Amanda E. Dwight, Melrose.....	1925
1921	Emma Evans, Westfield.....	1925
1921	Mabel L. Fernald, Boston.....	1925
1921	Caroline A. Fuller, Lexington.....	1925
1921	George Foster Howell, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	1925
1921	Mrs. Louisa C. Hudson, Woburn.....	1925
1921	Mrs. Cynthia Kirby, New Bedford.....	1925
1921	John F. Lee, Lynn.....	1925
1921	Ellen L. Lennon, Medford.....	1925
1921	Mrs. Geneva E. Lester, Springfield.....	1925
1921	Emma F. Low, Springfield.....	1925
1921	William H. Maynard, Winchester.....	1925
1921	Hon. Levi Morrison, Greenville, Pa.....	1925
1921	Mrs. Mary W. Newell, Concord.....	1925
1921	Lydia B. Roberts, Springfield.....	1925
1921	Laura R. Rollins, Salem.....	1925
1921	Max E. Rosenfeld, Boston.....	1925
1921	Mrs. Helen White Sargent, Detroit, Mich.....	1925
1921	Charlotte M. Sherman, N. Attleboro.....	1925
1921	Mrs. Charlotte T. Stevens, Milton.....	1925
1921	Mrs. Abbie L. Washburn, Dorchester.....	1925
1921	Mrs. Annie B. Webb, Salem.....	1925
1921	Sarah G. Weeden, Boston.....	1925
1921	Arthur W. West, Salem.....	1925
1921	Martha A. Wilcomb, Boston.....	1925
1921	Edward Pierson Beebe, Falmouth.....	1926
1921	Emily F. Carpenter, Malden.....	1926
1921	Susan C. Dickinson, Lunenburg.....	1926
1921	Francis M. Edwards, Boston.....	1926
1921	Mrs. Martha S. Ensign, Cambridge.....	1926
1921	Mary A. Farley, Watertown.....	1926
1921	Mrs. Margaret Guilfoyle, Chelsea.....	1926
1921	Mrs. Mary Jackson, Cambridge.....	1926
1921	George L. Johnson, Newton.....	1926
1921	Mrs. Lulu S. Kimball, Brookline.....	1926
1921	Annie P. Newhall, Lynn.....	1926
1921	Mary B. Pierce, Taunton.....	1926
1921	Florence S. Robbins, Plymouth.....	1926
1921	Mrs. Julia M. Roby, Cambridge.....	1926
1921	Lucinda Ellen Shaw, Boston.....	1926
1921	Harriet O. Slocum, Pittsfield.....	1926
1921	Amos L. Taylor, Belmont.....	1926
1921	Frank Bartlett Thayer, Brookline.....	1926
1921	Miss Elizabeth L. Walker, Brookline.....	1926
1921	Mrs. Caroline E. Westgate, Fall River.....	1926
1921	Mary W. C. Whiting, Hingham.....	1926
1921	Mary C. Wiggin, Newburyport.....	1926
1921	Mary Ann Wood, Northboro.....	1926
1921	Lydia D. Woodbury, Beverly.....	1926
1921	Fisher Ames, Boston.....	1927
1921	Miss Mary M. Atwater, Springfield.....	1927
1921	Eather W. Barrett, Boston.....	1927
1921	Elizabeth Howard Bartol, Boston.....	1927
1921	Emma L. Borden, Fall River.....	1927
1921	Miss Ella M. Cole, Southbridge.....	1927
1921	Georgina Crosby, Brookline.....	1927
1921	Minna B. Crossley, Boston.....	1927
1921	Annie C. Cutler, Lexington.....	1927
1921	Mary E. Davis, Sherborn.....	1927
1921	Mary Frances Drown, Brookline.....	1927
1921	Alice F. Elson, Boston.....	1927
1921	Robert S. Folsom, Springfield.....	1927
1921	Gertrude Allen French, Somerville.....	1927
1921	Hon. Wm. A. Gaston, Boston.....	1927
1921	Addie M. Greenwood, Boston.....	1927



PROMINENT OFFICIALS OF LEBANON WHO ENFORCE THE LAW AGAINST CRUELTY TO ANIMALS

1. Kamil Bey II Hakim, Mohammedan Judge of the court of Matn.
2. Sergeant Yousif Nekhli, chief of military station, Bikfaya.
3. Sergeant Kamil Abi Shakra, chief of military station, Betroun.
4. Sergeant Sheik Mahmood Abi Hamza, chief of military station, Sheheem.
5. Corporal Arif Salim, chief of military station, Khaldie, Damoor.
6. Corporal Ajaz Baz, chief of military station, Schewiefat.
7. Najeeb Abi Shakra, chief of military station, Djsir II Kazi.
8. Corporal Hassan Schouieb, chief of military station, Dahr II Bieder.

Miss Jerusha F. Hathaway, Duxbury.....	1927
Mrs. Harriet A. Henshaw, Boston.....	1927
Mrs. Susan H. Kempton, New Bedford.....	1927
Susan R. Kendall, New York, N. Y.....	1927
Mrs. Ella F. M. Lincoln, Malden.....	1927
Lewis W. Lothrop, Brookline.....	1927
Philip Sumner Page, E. Haddam, Conn.....	1927
Annabella Park, Revere.....	1927
Albert L. Parlin, Croydon, N. H.....	1927
Frank W. Richards, Brookline.....	1927
William H. Rollins, Salem.....	1927
William B. Sawtell, Cambridge.....	1927
Mrs. Louisa T. Shaw, Milton.....	1927
Mary Elizabeth Stewart, Boston.....	1927
Charles C. Ward, Newton.....	1927
Ada J. Warner, Ware.....	1927
Mrs. Harriet Kellogg Wescott, Springfield.....	1927
Lucy J. White, Williamstown, Vt.....	1927
C. C. Wilder, Springfield.....	1927
Mary E. Williams, Hopkinton.....	1927

The characteristics of a people, their vices or their virtues, depend absolutely upon the teachers charged with the education of the young.

LEIBNITZ

Chosen S. P. C. A. Carrying On

WE have received the second annual report of the Chosen S. P. C. A. of Seoul, Korea, showing the good work being accomplished by this young and struggling society. An efficient inspector was employed throughout the year; 188 cases of cruelty were investigated and 263 sick animals treated free; and several pamphlets were printed and widely distributed. The Government officials were sympathetic in their attitude and caused three more water troughs to be erected, making the number of troughs now ten. The use of horses in Chosen is shown by the fact that 387 of these animals were found working while sick, and that in 445 cases bad harness was being used. Mrs. T. Hobbs is the honorary secretary and treasurer of the Society. She will be glad to hear from interested friends.

The Band of Mercy

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, *President*
GUY RICHARDSON, *Secretary*
E. A. MARYOTT, *State Organizer*

PLEDGE

I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.

The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members and sends the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Special Band of Mercy literature.
2. Several leaflets, containing pictures, stories, poems, addresses, reports, etc.
3. Copy of "Songs of Happy Life."
4. An imitation gold badge for the president.

See inside front cover for prices of literature and Band of Mercy supplies.

NEW BANDS OF MERCY

Eight hundred and four new Bands of Mercy were reported in December, nearly all being in schools. Of these, 214 were in Massachusetts; 130 in Minnesota; 101 in Virginia; 82 in South Carolina; 79 in Georgia; 60 in Canada; 53 in Pennsylvania; 49 in Texas; 13 in Delaware; eight in Syria; six each in Maine and North Carolina; two in Porto Rico; and one in New York.

Total number Bands of Mercy organized by Parent-American Society, 166,084

Kitty Learns About Kindness

RUTH M. BECKER

A WEE kitten strolled unconcernedly out into the maze of traffic. As it reached the middle of the street, it suddenly stopped, sat bewilderedly down, and gazed in unblinking fright at the huge cars whizzing by.

I watched helplessly from my window, fearing for the life of the little fellow. However, almost at once, a man rushed out, picked up the tiny creature and carried him safely back to the pavement. There he set the adventure-some mite tenderly down, petted him, and hurried on his way.

Kitty sat still for a moment, quite overcome by the magnitude of this new experience. Then, with one look at his departing rescuer, he scampered after him in tumbling haste, paying no attention to passers-by who turned to watch. Finally, he overtook the gentleman, and keeping close beside him, he rubbed against the shoes and trousers' cuffs of this new-found friend in a veritable ecstasy of playful caressing.

I sighed thankfully, watching them until they were lost in the crowd. Somehow, I was glad that the kitten understood, and, in its own baby way, expressed that feeling which I shared—of reverent homage to the true greatness of a kindly heart!

Open Season

WHY, when the tea-table's easy chat
Flits like a moth from this to that,
Why do I see a lonely marsh
Fringed with yellowing sedge and reeds,
Why do I hear a gunshot harsh
And the fluttering splash of a bird that bleeds?

Never I've met on my quiet path
Traps of torture or wild-beast wrath,
Yet not the palm of the vesper thrush,
Nor the sunrise hail of the oriole,
Nor the noontide hum of bees can hush
Hurt creatures crying in my soul.

KATHERINE LEE BATES in *New York Times*



BAND OF MERCY IN PRATTVILLE SCHOOL, CHELSEA, MASS.

Organized by Officer George W. Cass as the result of some of the boys stoning squirrels

NO longer do the "tough" boys of Prattville indulge in the stoning of squirrels, but rather they are proudly wearing the badge of the Band of Mercy. And all because Officer George W. Cass of the Chelsea police hit upon this means to break the boys in his district of this bad habit. The teacher in the local school offered hearty co-operation and accepted the presidency of the Band. Now many boys are seeking to join and the girls, too, are getting interested, though it is not thought that they need the discipline so much as do the boys. In the picture Officer Cass is shown talking to the boys on kindness to animals. The whole story was told in the

Boston Post, to which we are indebted for the fine photograph here reproduced.

Officer Cass is a real friend to the members and has devised several schemes to keep them interested, among them the distribution of handbags and lollypops furnished by the generosity of the Moxie Company. It was George T. Angell, founder of the American Band of Mercy in Boston, who first conceived the idea of interesting members of the police force in this cause. How happy he would be to know that today, forty-six years after he inaugurated the Band of Mercy movement, members of the police forces in Greater Boston are organizing Bands of Mercy of their own initiative!

Humane Poster Contest

As announced in the January number, the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. will hold its annual poster contest in 1928, the time limit for entries being Friday, April 6. The contest is open to pupils of High and Grammar grades above the third in all the public and parochial schools of Massachusetts.

Circulars calling attention to this contest have been mailed to all superintendents of schools and to all supervisors of drawing in the state. Additional copies may be obtained of the Secretary, Massachusetts S. P. C. A., 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston. All contestants should be familiar with the terms of the contest before submitting posters. Handsome medals will be awarded liberally and there will be a large number of Honorable Mentions carrying free subscriptions to *Our Dumb Animals*.

The best posters will be exhibited in the Boston Public Library during the Be Kind to Animals Anniversary, April 16-21.

His Need

A University of Chicago professor, invited to address a club meeting, chose as his subject, "Need of Education." The following day a newspaper headline reported, "Professor's Speech Shows Need of Education."

Life is not a goblet to be drained; it is a measure to be filled.

A. T. HADLEY

Success of "Animal Pals"

"Animal Pals," the book of true animal stories, edited and partly written by Curtis Wager-Smith and published under the auspices of the Pennsylvania S. P. C. A., has been translated into Turkish and children in that far land are finding great pleasure in the volume.

The translator's introduction says: "Our object is to show the interest and care given to animals in other countries, especially in America, and an idea about the faithfulness, cleverness and love found in most of the animals that are taken care of. We specially want to have children understand what a wicked thing it is to be cruel to animals and that it is our duty to care for and love our dumb friends."

"Animal Pals" is the first copyrighted American child's book to be translated and printed in Turkey. It has been reprinted four times in English and is now in a second edition, with several new stories and pictures. Several of the tales have been rendered in German and will be included in a volume to be brought out in that country by the Friends' Association. The Board of Education of New York City has placed the book on its approved list for school libraries.

Wife: "I think, John, sheep are the most stupid creatures on earth."

John (absent-mindedly): "Yes, my lamb."

—*People's Journal*, Dundee



My Dog

ALICE MCBRYDE MARSH

Dear little friend, with the soft brown eyes
That hold so much of love,
That note my every smile and word,
And see my every move:

Kind little friend, with the loving heart,
That gives not part, but all;
No task you count, but one of joy,
To render service small;

Brave little friend, with courage strong,
That knows no harm or fear;
Ne'er knight defended lady fair,
Like you, your Mistress dear;

True little friend, with loyal soul—
No base alloy in thine—
Your watch you keep by day, by night—
You'd give your life for mine.

A Good Turn

PHILIP W. WARREN

ONE day, a few years ago, my Boy Scout friend was coming home from school when he came across a baby robin, one or two days old, in the road. As he could find no nest he brought the robin home and we tried to feed it worms which we cut up into small pieces. We managed to get a few pieces down its throat, but it was useless to try to feed it.

We knew of a chewink's nest in the woods, which had four young ones in it. So we took the robin out and put it in with the baby chewinks. We went to the nest a few times after and observed to our joy that the robin had made itself at home and had thrived under the care of Mrs. Chewink, its foster mother. In a few weeks the robin flew from the nest with its newly acquired friends. Thus a robin with a song was saved which otherwise would have been lost to us.

Rewarding the Biddies

OSCAR H. ROESNER

HIS 150 white Leghorn hens having served him well, John Cress of Live Oak, California, felt that they, like good boys and girls, deserved some special reward for their faithfulness when the holiday season came around. So he gave them a real Christmas tree. On its slender green branches he hung many vari-colored and tasty presents that would especially appeal to the appetites of good egg producers. The gifts for the biddies included lettuce, carrots, beets, potatoes, cabbage and other delicacies dear to hens.

As the slender limbs would not support the weight of the fowls, they had to exercise themselves by jumping for their presents. And a lively and enjoyable time they had of it, stripping their tree, which it did not take them long to do, until nothing but remnants, such as cabbage stalks, remained.

Mr. Cress figured that hens such as his were entitled to the best of the season, and since Christmas trees were making others happy, one ought to do the same for faithful hens. And, apparently, it did.



"HOW MUCH AM I OFFERED?"

Abraham Lincoln's First Composition

MORE than a generation before the first Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was started in the United States (at New York, 1866) Abraham Lincoln, in the wilderness of Indiana, was writing in the language that he was later to enrich by some of its choicest prose, his first English composition on the subject of kindness to animals. Unfortunately we do not have preserved to us just what the boy Lincoln wrote in that first composition, but we do have the words of Carl Schurz, in his great address on Lincoln, that "seeing boys put a burning coal on the back of a wood turtle, he was moved to write on cruelty to animals." And in the voluminous *Life by Nicolay and Hay* (Vol. I, pp. 36-7) we read: "It was also considered an eccentricity that he hated and preached against cruelty to animals. Some of his comrades remember still his bursts of righteous wrath, when a boy, against the wanton murder of turtles and other creatures. He was evidently of better and finer clay than his fellows, even in those wild and ignorant days." It was evidently at a somewhat later period that Crittenden refers in his "Personal Reminiscences of Abraham Lincoln" (p. 348) when he recalls that "Once he came upon six boys, each older than himself, who were drowning a kitten. He bounded upon them like a panther, and one after another the six went down under his blows."

Dogs Voluntarily Seek S. P. C. A.

CURTIS WAGER-SMITH

TALKING about animal intelligence—now don't laugh, for what follows is plain fact—four lost dogs have come to the Pennsylvania S. P. C. A. building, Philadelphia, in as many months, asking for admittance, and in every case their appeal has led to their being restored to their worried owners. In not one instance was it simply a matter of a stray happening in an open door. One stood outside and waited until the portal was ajar, when he darted in. Another scratched and whined until someone heard him. The third walked in as determinedly as if he were a person who had been given the address.

Will Levington Comfort once wrote a story about a tiger who knew "the smell of fear" and two men who had blundered into a trap saved their lives because they resolutely controlled panicky impulses and remained calm and undisturbed. Anyone who has had much to do with dogs knows that to show timidity or alarm is a certain way of bringing on an attack, while the person who is sure of himself will escape harm no matter how much he is menaced. If all this is true, and it is, why cannot a dog be equally sure of the "smell" of kindness, sympathy and understanding?

The fourth dog which applied for assistance was "Toodles," a white poodle belonging to James Stafford, electrician's mate on the battleship *Delaware* during the war. The little animal slipped away on an exploring expedition and could find no one to show him the way to go home. He wound up at the S. P. C. A. headquarters, bedraggled and wearing no collar. His owners had inquired there earlier, but left no address and there was no way of knowing if this was the missing dog or not. Several days later Stafford picked up another poodle, plainly lost, and took him home thinking it would comfort his wife. It was a poor substitute and the man brought it to the S. P. C. A. for adoption elsewhere. Suddenly there was a terrific yapping from another cage. The voice sounded familiar and Stafford, stooping down, saw a dirty pup flinging itself wildly against the wire and clawing to get out. There was no need to prove ownership. The dog took care of that and it was a happy pair which went back to the Stafford home.

Not Necessary

A man wrote to a manufacturer: "Dear Sir: Please send me a razor which you advertise for two dollars. I am inclosing the money."

"P. S. I am sorry to state I have neglected to inclose the money, but hope you will send the razor anyway."

The reply was: "Dear Sir: We are happy to send the razor, which we inclose."

"P. S. We are sorry to state we have neglected to inclose the razor, but a man with your cheek shouldn't need it."

People sometimes talk of bestial cruelty, but that's a great injustice and insult to the beasts; a beast can never be so cruel as a man—so artistically cruel. DOSTOEVSKY

Free stalls and kennels in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital may be endowed by individuals. Seventy-five dollars a year for a horse stall, thirty-five dollars a year for a kennel. Stalls and kennels are marked with the names of the donors.

The Muskrat in Winter

L. E. EUBANKS

A MUSKRAT house is more than a shelter for it often represents a store of food for possible "lean days." These busy little creatures will use hay in building their houses as winter comes on, then by degrees eat down the house and rebuild it with other grasses.

If you live near a lake and desire to help the muskrats during a particularly bad winter, cut a hole through the ice and place an inverted box over it. The muskrats will do the rest, daubing the sides of the hole with mud and hay so it will not freeze over, and lining the box with bedding.

The muskrat really prefers to search for his food in the water. It will be a service to him if you break the ice along the shores of the lakes and streams. He can drill through the ice, but sometimes every moment counts, if the little animal is desperately hungry.

A food famine in winter, the exhaustion of the supplies in the house, brings out the intelligence of muskrats. Working together, with a common purpose, they swim under the ice and search the stream-bottom for food.

When food is located the muskrats build a store-house on the ice near it. No matter how thick the ice, they will drill through it, and each "rat" must do his share. The animal that refuses to take his turn at drilling is ostracized, driven away by the others to shift for himself.

The muskrat is well equipped to live under the ice. In addition to his warm coat, he has a pouch of reserve air—to draw upon when he works under the ice. Breathing against the under surface of the ice causes little bubbles to form, and these are allowed to oxygenate. The air is breathed again, and this repetition can be continued indefinitely, though the muskrat breathes less frequently when under the ice.

The apparent ferocity of the muskrat in winter has given him an undeservedly bad reputation with some observers. Hunger will make any animal savage. It must be significant that muskrats are never quarrelsome when the food supply is ample. There is less "bossing" in a colony of muskrats than among any other animals that I know of; they work as a unit rather than as individuals. But they will fight hard for their lives, their young or their house.

TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will, kindly bear in mind that the corporate title of our Society is "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals"; that it is the second incorporated (March, 1868) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the country, and that it has no connection with any other similar Society.

Any bequest especially intended for the benefit of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital should, nevertheless, be made to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "for the use of the Hospital," as the Hospital is not incorporated but is the property of that Society and is conducted by it.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I do hereby give, devise and bequeath to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (or, The American Humane Education Society), incorporated by special Act of the Legislature of Massachusetts, the sum of dollars (or, if other property, describe the property).

Dogs That Do Their Duty

THE first city in the world to install dogs as regular members of the police force was the quaint old city of Ghent, Belgium, observes *The Pathfinder*. Years ago the chief of police of Ghent pointed out to the governing authorities that a cleverly trained dog could run down a criminal more surely and quickly than any two-legged policeman, and that it was better to risk a dog's life rather than that of an officer. The idea found favor and the chief was commissioned to get his dogs. This he did and trained them to distinguish between skulking criminals and the ordinary reputable citizen, who walks by day. Special kennels were built in the police stations, and collars, coats and muzzles were provided in the way of uniforms. The dogs proved particularly useful to the police at night and saved much running backwards and forwards. These dogs are so highly intelligent that they refuse food from strangers, bring home lost children, etc. Many of them are so anxious to get a "case" that they will follow and look askance at a person of suspicious appearance. The idea proved such a success that other municipalities have followed the example of Ghent.

EXECUTING YOUR OWN WILL

An Annuity Plan

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A. and the American Humane Education Society will receive gifts, large or small, entering into a written obligation binding the Society safely to invest the same and to pay the donor for life a reasonable rate of interest, or an annuity for an amount agreed upon. The rate of interest or amount of annuity will necessarily depend upon the age of the donor.

The wide financial experience and high standing of the trustees, John R. Macomber, president of Harris, Forbes and Company, Charles G. Bancroft, director of the First National Bank of Boston, and Charles E. Rogerson, president of the Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Company, to whom are entrusted the care and management of our invested funds, are a guaranty of the security of such an investment.

Persons of comparatively small means may by this arrangement obtain a better income for life than could be had with equal safety by the usual methods of investment, while avoiding the risks and waste of a will contest, and ultimately promoting the cause of the dumb animals.

The Societies solicit correspondence upon this subject, and will be glad to furnish all further details. Write for "Life Annuities," a pamphlet which will be sent free.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston office: 180 Longwood Avenue. Address all communications to Boston.

TERMS

One dollar per year. Postage free to any part of the world.

Humane Societies and Agents are invited to correspond with us for terms on large orders.

All dollar subscriptions sent direct to the office entitle the sender to membership in either of our two Societies.

RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY OR THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A.

Active Life	\$100 00	Associate Annual	\$5 00
Associate Life	50 00	Branch	1 00
Active Annual	10 00	Children's	1 00

For each five dollars contributed to either Society, the giver is entitled to have two copies of *Our Dumb Animals* additional to his own, sent for one year to any person whose addresses are mailed to us.

Checks and other payments may be sent to ALBERT A. POLLARD, Treasurer, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

Manuscripts should be addressed to the Editor, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

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